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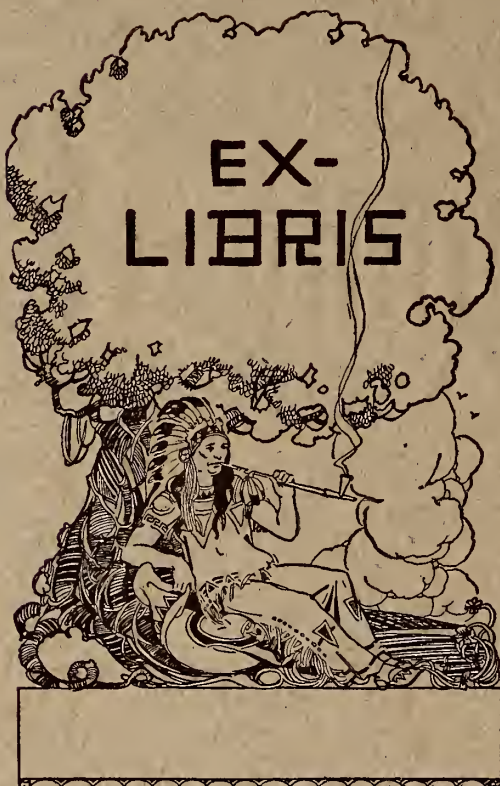
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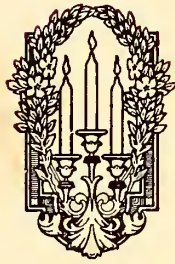
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192—THE SPRINGHILLIAN—1924

The Springhillian



PUBLISHED BY
THE CLASS OF '24
OF
SPRING HILL COLLEGE
AND
SPRING HILL HIGH SCHOOL

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No. 4

The STAFF

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Organizations	George J. Sabatier
Athletics	H. Fenton Luckett
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FOREWORD

In this book the Editors hope to offer to their fellow students a golden key wherewith to unlock the treasure vault of Sweetest Memories. As the years wear on, and the faces pictured in these pages wear with them till they are old and quaint, may some youthful Springhillian of the future, scanning these pages, say with a tolerant smile: "They were true blue, those old-timers, and we are proud to inherit their traditions and their spirit."



DEDICATION

Because he has in every crisis for more
than the last ten years proved the
stanchness of his love for Spring
Hill College; and
Because he is a man capable of inspiring
the noblest ambitions of Youth; we
respectfully dedicate our 1924
Springhillian to
MR. THOMAS J. BYRNE





MR. THOMAS J. BYRNE

ORDER of BOOKS

Campus

Faculty

Classes

Literary

Organizations

Athletics

By the Way

C

A

M

P

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S













The Senior's Farewell

Farewell, ye halls of learning long revered
 Farewell, ye stately oaks and fragrant pines.
 Long shall endure your mem'ry, and endeared
 As only mem'ries are whose image shines
 With soft and sacred lustre.

Long have we toiled within these halls, inspired
 With thirst for learning only such can give.
 Long have we wandered, wondered, oft desired,
 Lured by these oaks and pines, fore'er to live
 Mid scenes so calm and beauteous.

Farewell, O campus, dearest to those hearts
 That joy to revel in the manly sports.
 O scene of joyful play, whose mem'ry starts
 Sad thoughts and longings, as for homeward ports
 A storm-tossed ship will sorrow.

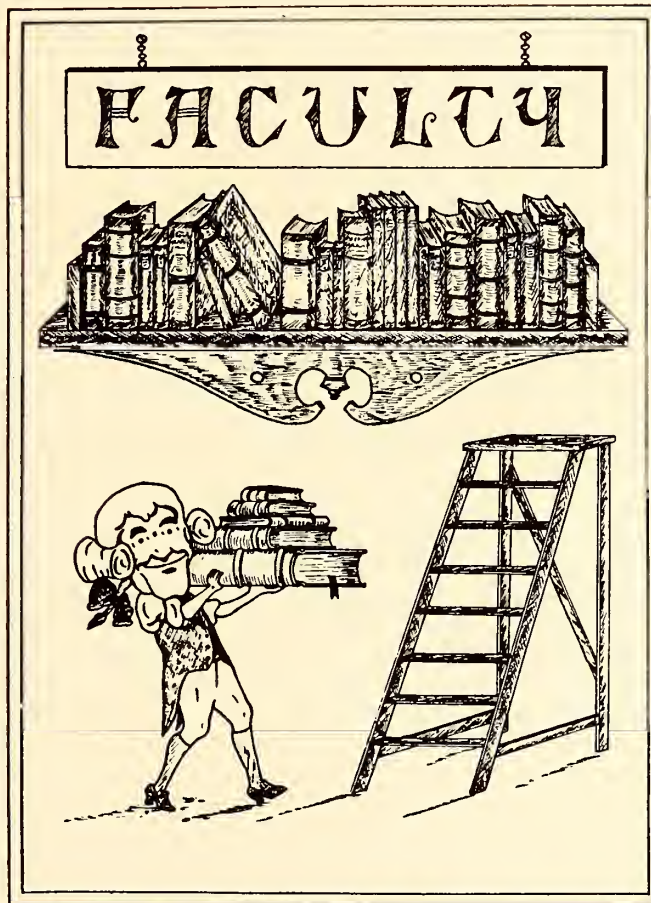
Farewell, fair lake, whose crystal bosom fair
 Has often beckoned to the weary one
 To come disport, and be refreshed from wear
 Of studies long, or sport 'neath summer sun
 In cooling waters rippling.

Farewell, alas! farewell! Our paths must part;
 Each one must take his own, and leave behind
 Just footprints in the corridors, to start
 His living praise of Spring Hill, and remind
 His future sons of duty.

L'ENVOI

Farewell, alas! our Alma Mater dear;
 Spring Hill, to thee a sorrowful farewell!

T. COOPER VAN ANTWERP.





REV. MICHAEL McNALLY, S. J.,
PRESIDENT



REV. FRANCIS A. CAVEY, S. J.,
DEAN



REV. JOHN B. DOONAN, S. J.
SECRETARY



REV. J. X. DI PIETRO, S. J.
TREASURER

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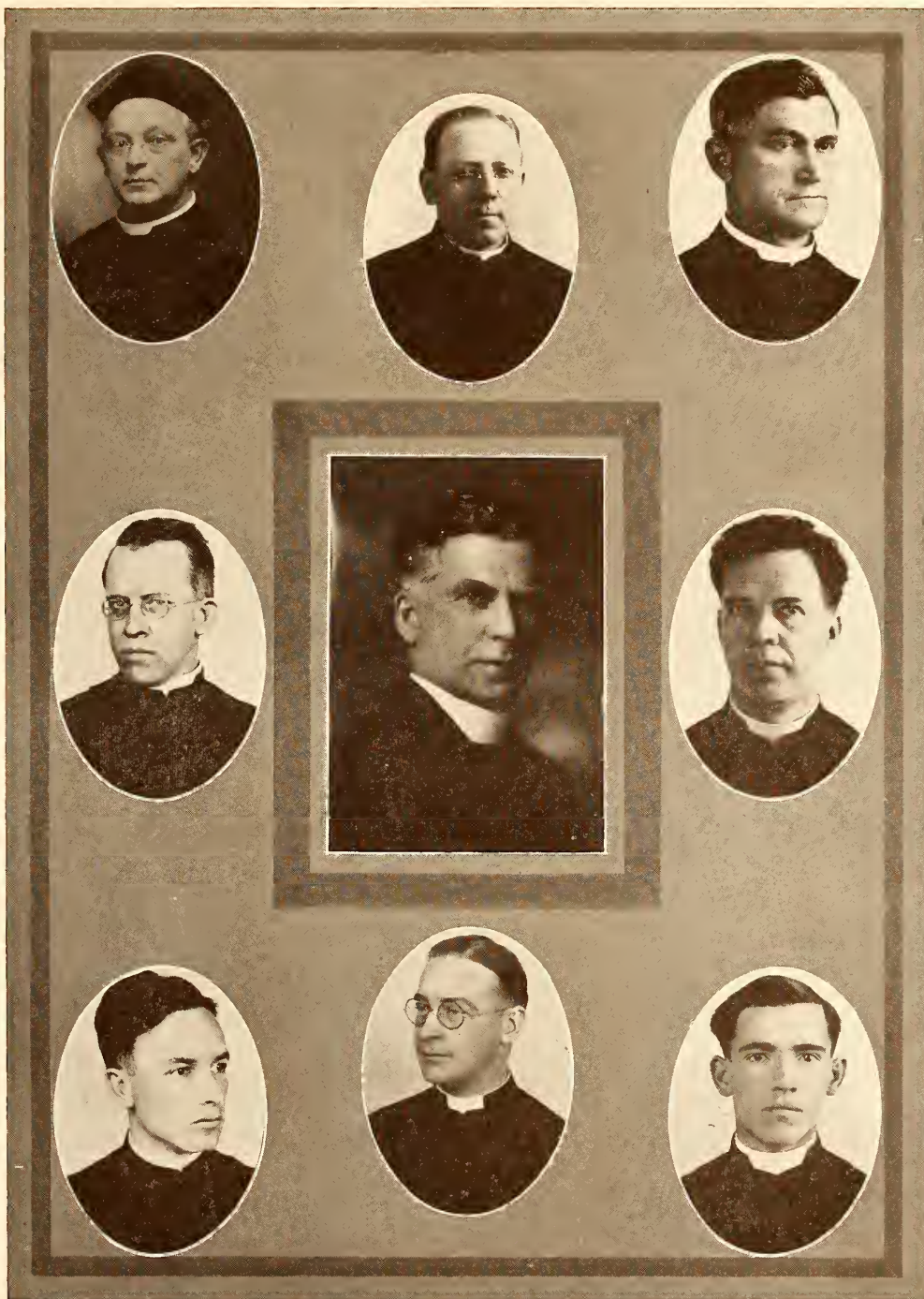
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Mr. August J. Staub, Mus. D., Professor of Music.

Mr. Abraham H. Diaz, Professor of Commerce and Finance.



Fr. Rittmeyer
Fr. Obering
Mr. Hayes

Fr. Ruhlman
Fr. Macdonnell
Mr. Harty

Fr. D. Cronin
Fr. Carbajal
Mr. Smith

THE HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

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Rev. Andrew B. Fox, S. J., Spanish, Bookkeeping.

Rev. Michael Cronin, S. J., Latin, Greek, English in Third Year.

Rev. Thomas Bortell, S. J., French, Modern History.

Mr. William A. Mulherin, S. J., Latin, Greek, English in Fourth Year.

Mr. Theodore A. Ray, S. J., Physics, Mathematics.

Mr. Alphonso T. Shelby, S. J., Chemistry, Spanish.

Mr. George A. St. Paul, S. J., Latin, English, Algebra in Second Year.

Mr. Leo Grant Dorn, S. J., French.

Mr. Allain H. St. Paul, S. J., Latin, English, History in First Year.

Mr. James F. Duffy, S. J., Latin, English, Algebra in First Year.

Mr. William J. Donahue, English, Business Arithmetic, Athletic Coach.

Mr. A. H. Diaz, Typewriting, Shorthand.

Mr. Angelo J. Suffich, Mus., D., Instructor in Music.



Fr. Bortell
Mr. Ray
Mr. G. St. Paul

Fr. M. Cronin
Fr. Wallace
Mr. Duffy

Mr. Dorn
Mr. Mulherin
Mr. A. St. Paul



P. C. BOUDOUSQUIE, A.M., D.F.A.



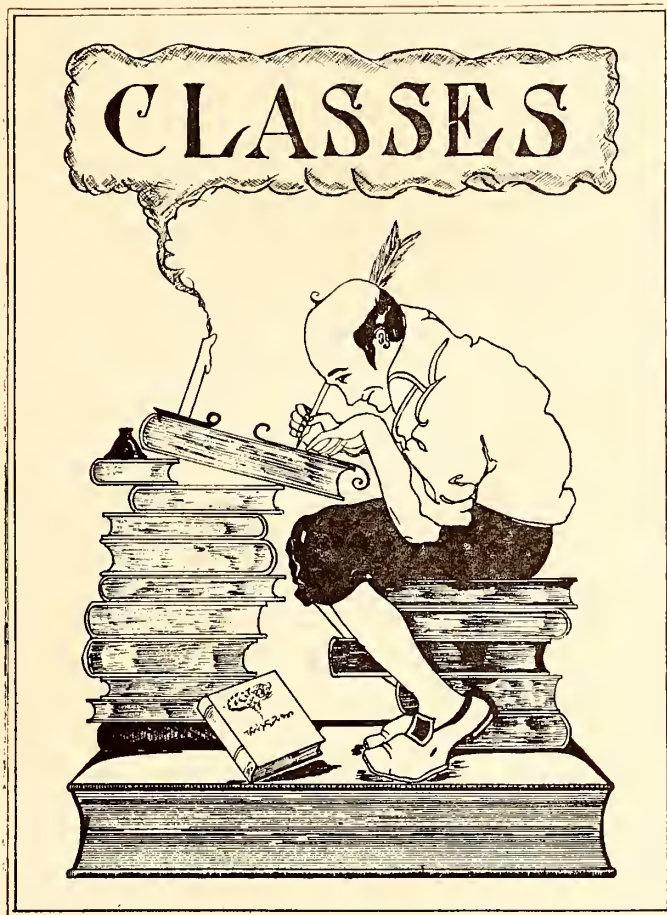
PROFESSOR SUFFICH



PROFESSOR STAUB



PROFESSOR DIAZ





FRANCIS DANIEL BOGUE
MOBILE, ALA.

"Describe him who can; an abridgment of all that's pleasant in man."

Portier Literary Society '24. Omicron Sigma. Football Varsity '20-21-23. Basketball Varsity '21-22-23-24. Baseball Varsity '21-22-23-24. Boxing Team '20-21. Sodality.

"Frankie" was born August 31, 1903, in Mobile, Ala. He came to Spring Hill in 1918, entering Third Year High. During his two years of High School here he established himself as the best athlete we had ever seen. When he came back for his college course there was some question of his losing prestige on account of his diminutive size. But, he did not. On the contrary he made a reputation not only at Spring Hill, but all over the South, as an athlete.

"Frankie" did not neglect his studies. He is a good student, and is the type of student that succeeds.

PATRICK WALSH BROWNE
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

"A man so various that he seemed to be, not one, but all mankind's epitome."

President of Class '22-23-24. Prefect of Sodality, '24. Mendel Club, '23. Omicron Sigma. Football Varsity '21-22-23; Captain '23. Basketball Varsity '21-22-23-24; Captain '24. Baseball Varsity '21-22-23-24.

Although Pat hails from New Orleans, he was born in Mobile, Ala., January 31, 1903. He came to Spring Hill four years ago as a Freshman. He came heralded as an athlete, a scholar and a gentleman; those triple qualities that distinguish the real student. He leaves here with his shield untarnished.

With Pat as Captain of our basketball and football teams of '24 we were sure of capable management while the teams were in action.

Just how highly the undergraduates esteemed Pat was shown when they elected him Prefect of the Sodality, the highest honor that a Spring Hill student can obtain.

We hate to give Pat up; but the world needs men of his stamp and since it is our duty to supply them, we say to the world: "Here's a man; here's Pat!"



DANIEL JOSEPH CASEY
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

"He could distinguish and divide, a hair twixt South and South-west side."
Portier Literary Society '20-21-22-23-24; Pres. first Semester '24. Omicron Sigma. Pres. K. of C. Club. Sec. Golf Club. Band '20-21-22. Sec. and Treas. Class of '24. Champion Students Golf Tournament '23. Springhillian Staff, '21, '24. Rifle Team '19-'20.

"Dan" was born September 27, 1901, in Chattanooga, Tenn. He came to Spring Hill from Baylor Military Academy in 1919. From the first year he was here until now Dan has been recognized as one of the leading students of English. He has been associated with the Springhillian and Portier Literary Society during his four years of college.

His activities have not been limited to English and other studies, for Dan has been a familiar figure in athletics. He was no shining light, it is true, but it is easy for a star to stick to the game. It is to such men as Dan, that the credit for a representative athletic team is due.

Dan has not said what profession he intends to follow, but we know that he will be successful in whatever he chooses.

FELIX LOSSING CIRLOT
MOBILE, ALA.

"He knew what's what and that's as high, as Metaphysic wit can fly."
Portier Literary Society '21-22-23-24; Pres. second Semester '24. Storekeeper. Springhillian Staff '22-23-24; Editor-in-Chief '24.

Felix was born August 3, 1901, in Mobile, Ala. He came to Spring Hill for a short time six years ago, and in that time made himself famous for his knowledge in general, and Latin in particular. When he returned two years later in his Freshman year, he was the same Felix, though more learned.

To whom shall we go for information about anything when Felix has gone? Will we not miss his cheerful "Quomodo tu mi care puer?" Who will argue the prohibition question with us?

Felix as Editor-in-Chief of the Springhillian has worked hard and is largely responsible for its success. As President of the Portier Literary Society he has held the position best suited for him.

Felix's four years in College have been well spent and will prove useful to him in later life.



HENRY FENTON LUCKETT
ATLANTA, GA.

"Logis is logic That's all I say."

Sodality '20-21-22-23-24. Portier Literary Society '22-23-24; Censor first Semester '23. V. P. K. of C. Club. Treas. Omicron Sigma. President Senior St. John Berchman's Altar Society. Ass't. Cheer Leader '23-24. Auditor Golf Club, '22-23-24.

In "Bob" we find a man, in spite of his five feet seven inches. We find in him an excellent combination of joviality, enthusiasm, sincerity and intellect. He is the only B. C. S. graduate of '24, and is one of the youngest in the class. He was born in Atlanta, Ga., August 4, 1903.

We feel sure that if Bob goes in for business he will be a big success. He has a very good general education and more than average common sense, which counts much in the business world today.

We hope that when "Bob" has made his "first" million he will not forget his Alma Mater and his fellow students. No matter if he does not make exactly a million dollars, we know that we can depend on "Bob" to be a true and devoted Alumnus.

GEORGE JOSEPH SABATIER
IOTA, LA.

"He was a scholar and a ripe and good one."

Mendel Club, '22-'23-'24; Pres. '23-'24; Treas. '22-'23. Sodality, '18-'19-'20-'21-'22-'23-'24; 1st Ass't Prefect '23-'24. Omicron Sigma. K. of C. Club. Storekeeper. 23-24; 1st Asst. Prefect '23-24. Omicron Sigma. K. of C. Club. Storekeeper. Springhillian Staff. Boxing Team '20-21.

"Tony" was born in Iota, La., Dec. 10, 1902. Iota is a small town, but other great men were born in small towns. We say that "Tony" was raised at Spring Hill, for has he not spent six of the most important years of his life here? He is a product of Spring Hill, and Spring Hill claims him.

"Tony" is regarded as one of the "old boys" and when a new one wanted advice and guidance he was sent to George. He "knew the ropes", so to speak.

He has associated himself in both literary and athletic pursuits. In both he has done well. Need more be said?



GEORGE J. SULLIVAN

MOBILE, ALA.

"I never knew so young a body, with so old a head."

Football Varsity '20-23. Baseball Varsity '23-24.

George was born November 11, 1901, in Mobile Ala. He came to Spring Hill from Barton Academy in 1920. He entered the Pre-Medical course here and finished in '22. But George was not to be satisfied with only two years of College. He decided to return and obtain his A. B. degree.

Being a day scholar, he is not connected with many college activities, except athletics. However, in athletics he has made quite a name for himself.

His work in class has won him the respect of his class-mates and fellow students. As he is sober-minded, his opinions and ideas on all topics are sought and valued highly.

We know that when George goes to University for his M. D. he will uphold Spring Hill's high standard and will build for himself a successful career.

THOMAS COOPER VAN ANTWERP

MOBILE, ALA.

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Portier Literary Society '21-22-23-24; Pres. '23, V. P. first Semester '24; Mendel Club '23-24; Sec. '24. Sec. Omicron Sigma. V. P. Class of '24. Springhillian Staff.

Cooper was born in Mobile, Ala., May 3, 1904. He came to Spring Hill in Freshman. During his four years of college work Cooper has held a reputation for having a keen intellect. We know that he is no martyr. He has not killed himself studying. But, he always makes excellent grades in his class work. The solution is simple. When he plays, he plays; but, when he works, he works.

Cooper is recognized as the best artist in the College. Whenever anything artistic is to be done it is "Let Cooper do it!" Besides being artistic, he can be sarcastic, as anyone who has opposed him in a debate knows. His witty sarcastic rebuttals have helped him to win more than one debate. The sarcasm is forced, but the wit is natural.

CLASS ROLL
THE JUNIOR CLASS

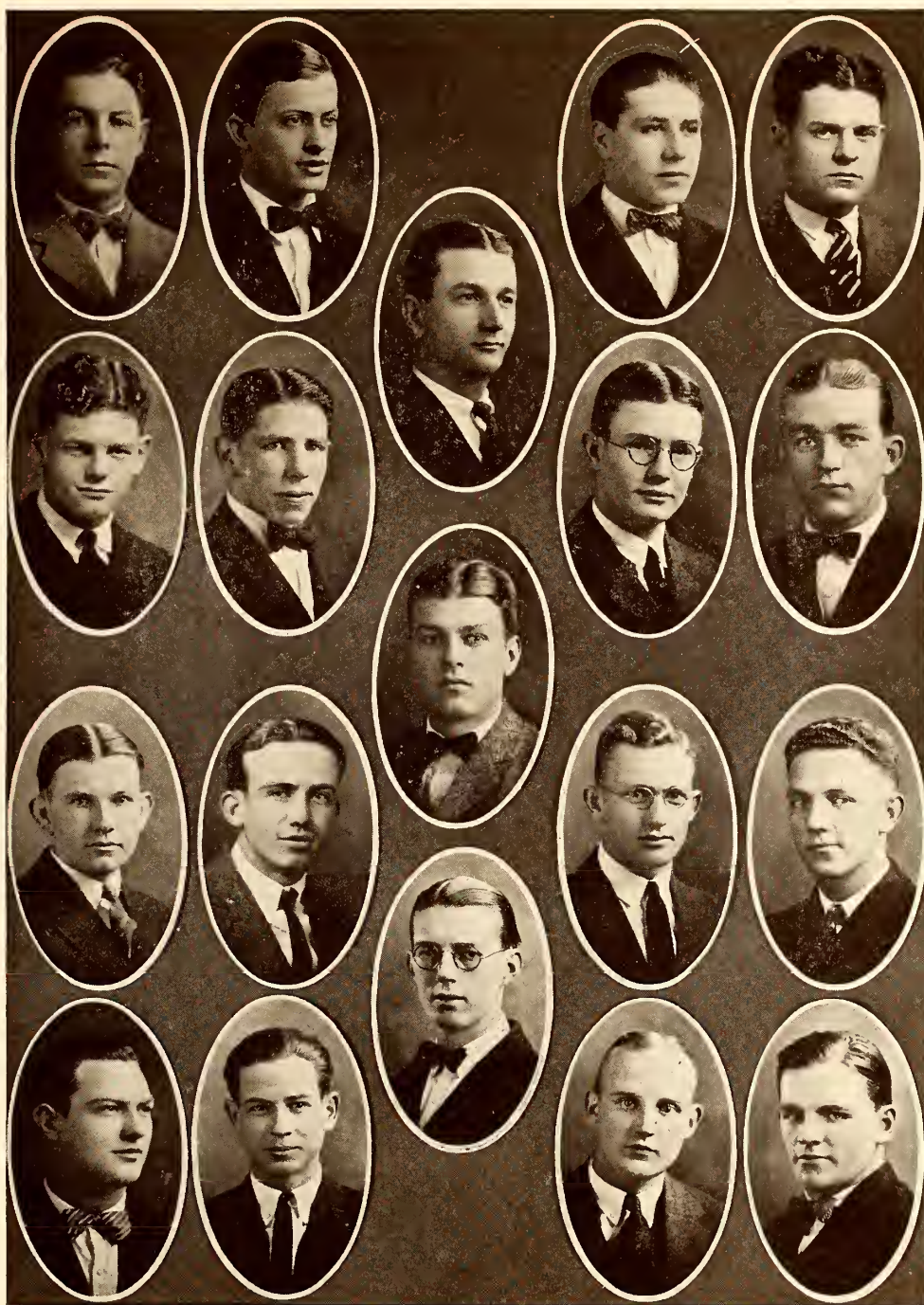
OFFICERS

Richard E. Ching, Jr.....President
Frank O. Schmidt.....Vice-President
Hugh G. Mulherin.....Secretary

MEMBERS

Ellis H. Bostick	Harold C. Dietlein
Charles J. Byrne	John C. Dorn
Stanley H. Cassidy	Frank Gianotti
Ray P. Charles	Dan E. Hardie
Charles C. Conroy	Hillaire J. Lavigne
Edward Damrich	Charles Marston
James S. Davidson	Olivier O. Provosty
Donald DeHoff	Thaddeus Williams
Willie J. DeHoff	Alfred J. Yeend
Louis R. DeRouen	Jasper Youd

Frank L. Young



O. Provosty
D. Hardie
E. Damrich
S. Cassidy

C. Byrne
W. DeHoff
A. Yeend
H. Lavigne

F. Schmidt
R. Ching
H. Mulherin

D. DeHoff
F. Young
J. Davidson
L. DeRouen

F. Gianotti
J. Youd
R. Charles
C. Conroy

CLASS ROLL

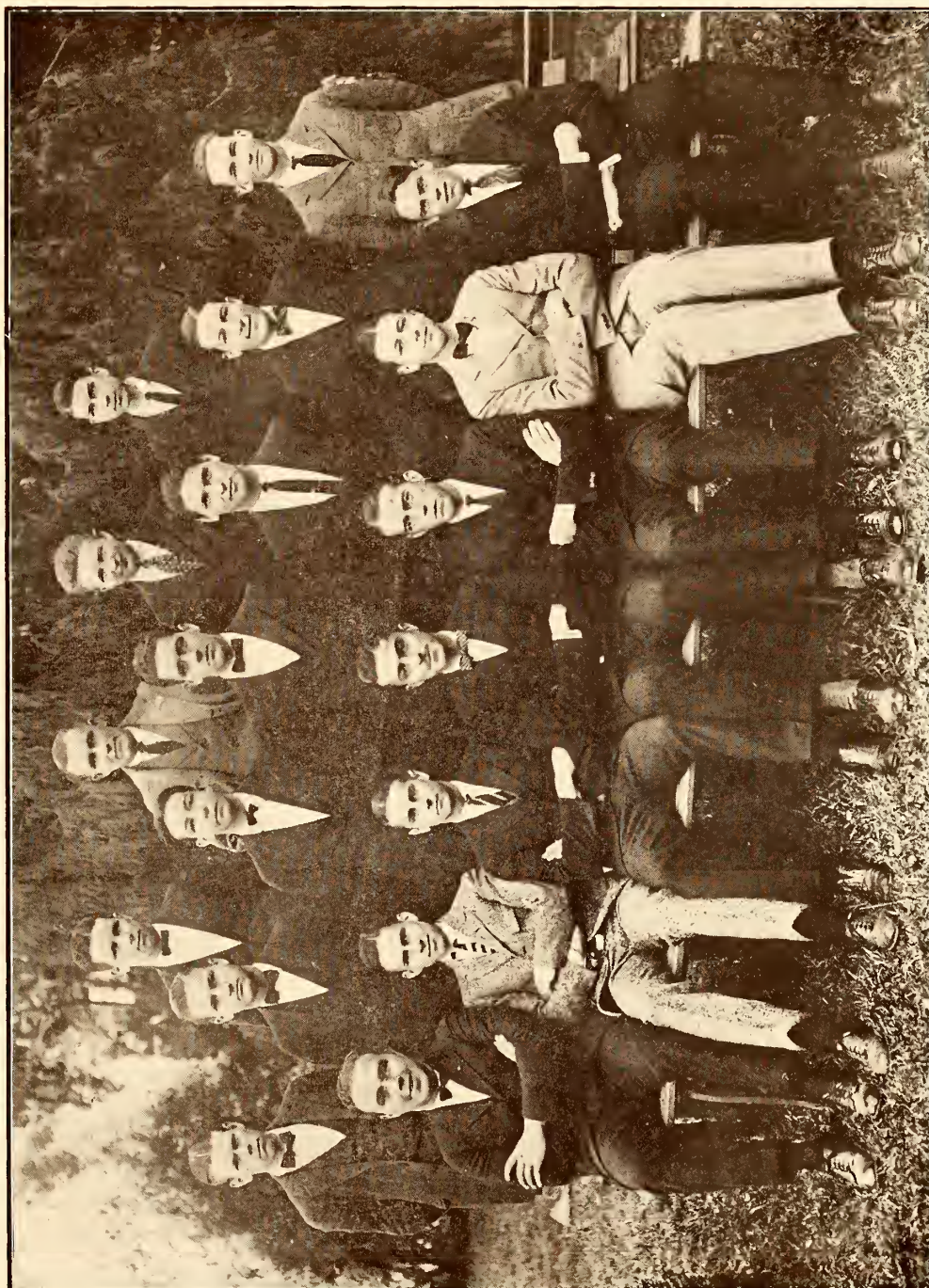
SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

J. Augustus Mulherin	President
Everett S. Burgoyne	Vice President
Francis N. Provosty	Secretary
Joseph M. Bowab	Treasurer

MEMBERS

Webster J. Arcenaux	Norvelle R. Leigh
Fred E. Brinskelle	Frank O. Looney
Powell A. Casey	Leo M. Morgan
William C. Cole	T. Marcellus Murphy
W. J. Crutcher	S. Oliver Starke
James R. Druhan	Lester R. Steckler
Richard L. Dubuisson	Atlee P. Steckler
Charles B. Foster	Cornelius M. Suffich
P. Earle Hughes	Arthur A. Wood



Upper left: F. Brinskelle, A. Steckler, P. Casey, C. Suffich, W. Cole, R. Dubuisson, O. Starke, J. Crutcher, S. Burgoyne, N. Provosty, J. Druhan, L. Morgan, F. Looney, W. Arcenaux, J. Bowab, A. Mulhern, N. Leigh, E. Hughes.

CLASS ROLL

THE FRESHMAN CLASS

OFFICERS

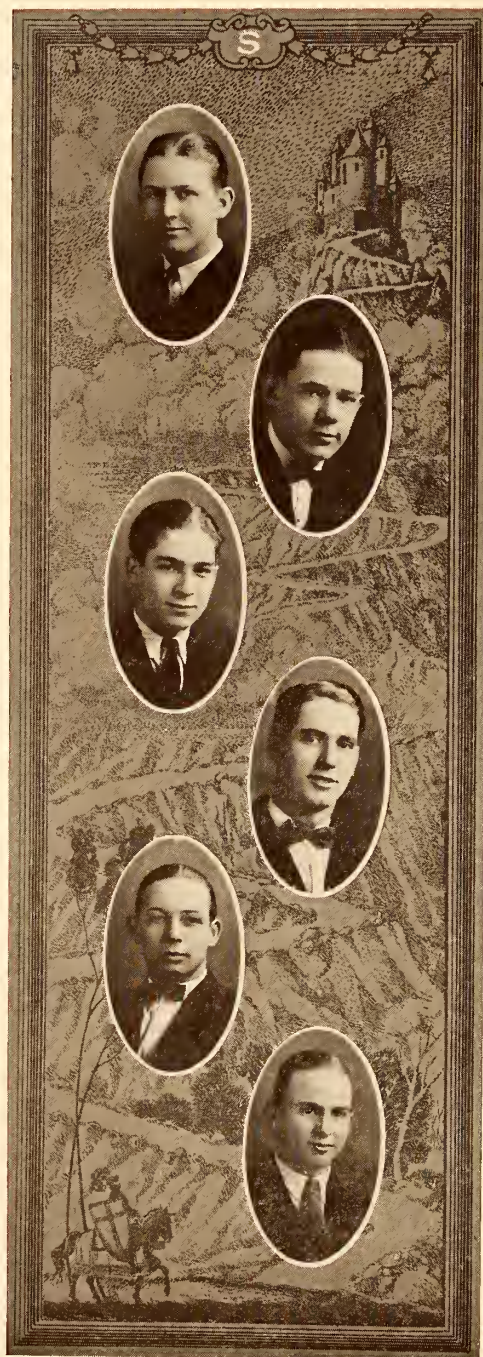
Edward McEvoyPresident
 John R. Cowley.....Vice-President
 Peter E. ManiganSecretary

MEMBERS

John A. Bandi	Emile Herpin
J. Percy Blankenstein	Julius Hoerner
Philip A. Boudreaux	William J. Keeling
Leo Byrnes	Marion J. Kling
Brennan Clader	Leonard LeBaron
James Carney	Frederick L. Looney
John H. Carter	Winter B. Luckett
Albert H. Cazentre	Joseph S. Lyons
Jack Connery	T. Harry McDonell
Aloysius J. Craven	Hugh J. McEvoy
Harvald Davis	William P. Martin
Thomas Ford	Edward D. Murphy
Harry M. Graham	Louis E. Perez
Donnell Greenwood	Francis A. Poggi
Richard Greenwood	D. J. Reinschmidt
John Grill	F. E. Smee
Warren E. Hebert	Charles A. Thibodaux
Oliver L. Wintzell	



Upper left: J. Grill, J. Bandi, F. Smee, J. Cowley, M. Kling, H. McEvoy, T. Ford, O. Wintzell, C. Thibodaux, P. Blankenstein, J. Connery, H. Graham, A. Craven, W. Luckett, R. Greenwood, E. McEvoy, W. Martin, F. Poggi, F. Looney, J. Carter, J. Carney, H. McDonnell, D. Greenwood, L. LeBaron, W. Hebert, E. Herpin, L. Perez, E. Murphy, B. Calder, W. Keeling, P. Boudreaux, A. Cazentre, J. Lyons.



JOHN GASTON AIKIN "Shark"

Stockton, Ala.

"I profess not talking."

Pool Shark, '22, '23, '24

GODFREY W. ALEXANDER

"Alex" "Ole"

Mobile, Ala.

"My crown is in my heart, not on my head."

Football, '22, '23

Altar Boys, '21-'24

JOHN FRANCIS ARENDS

"Hoiman"

Malden, Mo.

"O sleep, it is a gentle thing."

Football, Midgets, '20

League Baseball

RUDOLPH F. BECKER "Beck"

New Orleans, La.

"Thou smilest and art still, out-topping knowledge."

Football Squad, '22, '23

PETER V. BOESCH "Pete"

La Ceiba, Spanish Honduras.

"Work like a man, but don't be worked to death."

Basketball, '23, '24 Baseball, '24

JAMES F. CHAMBLISS

"Foidinan"

Laurel, Miss.

"His tongue dropped manna."

Sodality, '22, '23

Altar Boys, '22, '23, '24

Football, Hornets, '23

RAYMOND J. CODY "Ray"
Springdale, Conn.
"True as the dial to the sun."
Sodality, '21-'24
Altar Boys, '21-'24
League Baseball Golf Club
Literary Society Choir

J. GILBERT FOURNET "Cherokee"
Lake Charles, La.
"Who can foretell for what high
cause, this darling of the gods
was born "
Sodality, '21-'24
Literary Society, '24
Football, '22, '23 Track, '24

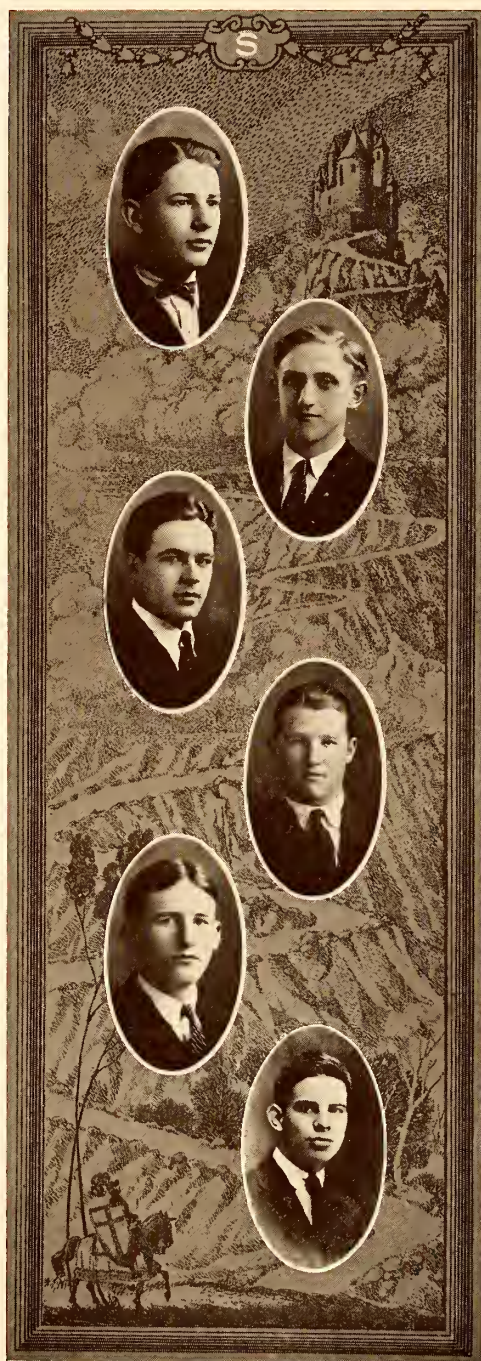
JAMES C. GALLAGHER "Mr. Gallagher"
Wichita Falls, Tex.
"Work is my recreation."
Sodality, '24 Altar Boys, '24
Literary Society, '24

CYRIL T. HAGAN "Hots"
Chicago, Ill.
"Long shall we seek his likeness."
Altar Boys, '21-'24
Football Squad, '23
Golf Club, '22-'24

AMBROSE J. HERTZOG "Brose"
Derry, La.
"Would he were fatter."
Football Squad, '22, '23
Baseball, '23, '24

KARL W. HEUSNER "Shakespear"
Belize, British Honduras.
"He bears him like a portly gen-
tleman."
Baseball, '24





EUGENE P. HOUSSIERE

"Gene"

Jennings, La.

"A man renowned for repartee."

Sodality, '23, '24

Storekeeper, '23, '24

Football, Hornets, '23

League Baseball

GODFREY P. JULI

"Fritz"

Spring Hill, Ala.

"As constant as the northern star."

Sodality, '21-'24

Altar Boys, '21-'24

Footba'l, Midgets, '23

League Baseball

NEMOUR LANDAICHE

"Nemo"

Remy, La.

"The best of men have ever loved repose."

Football, '21, '22

Cheerleader, '23

League Baseball Track, '21-'24

WALTER D. LURRY

"Bud"

Colfax, La.

"O it is excellent to have a giant's strength."

Football, '22, '23 Baseball, '24

Literary Society, '23, '24

JOSEPH P. MALLOY

"Joe"

Lake Charles, La.

"Like a sweet, melodious bird he sang."

Football, June Bugs, '23

Basketball, '24

Sodality, '22-'24

Literary Society, '23, '24

Choir, '22, '23, '24

JOSEPH MAURER

"Hotlips"

Galveston, Tex.

"I dare not trust myself to hear him talk."

Sodality, '23, '24 Choir, '23, '24

Literary Society, '23, '24

Orchestra, '23, '24

FRANKLIN MAURY "Hick"
Spring Hill, Ala.

"So came the Captain with the
mighty heart."

Football, '22, '23 Captain, '23
Baseball, '22, '23, '24 Captain, '24

JACK D. MERRIMAN "Jack"
Chicago, Ill.

"A Merrier man I never spent an
hour's talk with."

Sodality, '20, '21, '22
Golf Club, '22, '23, '24

JOSEPH OTTO MUSCAT "Ole"
Mobile, Ala.

"The gravity and stillness of your
youth, the world hath noted."

Football Squad, '23
Basketball Squad, '24
Literary Society, '23, '24

T. ALFRED PEDNEAU "Tap"
Clarkton, N. C.

"Grow old along with me."

Football Varsity, '22, '23
Altar Boys, '23, '24
Literary Society, '23, '24
Golf Club, '22, '24

BYRON L. PLAUCHE "Plosh"
Ville Platte, La.

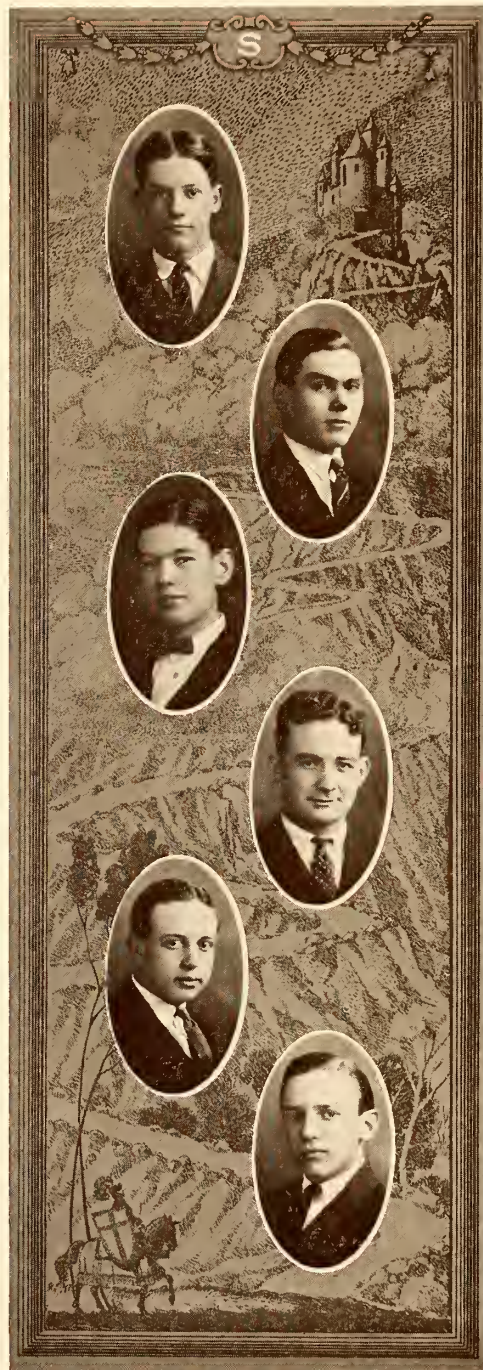
"Broad-based, broad-fronted,
bounteous."

Sodality, '22-'24
Choir, '23, '24
Storekeeper, '23, '24

ROBERT F. SBISA "Nicky"
New Orleans, La.

"Shy as the squirrel, and way-
ward as the swallow."

Football Squad, '22, '23
Basketball, '23, '24
Sodality, '23, '24 Track, '24





C. ERNEST SCHMIDT "Ernie"

Ocean Springs, Miss.

"From his cradle he was a scholar."

Sodality, '20-'24 Prefect, '23, '24

Altar Boys, '20-'24

President, '23, '24

Literary Society, President,
'23, '24

HARRY J. SCHMIDT "Jake"

Ocean Springs, Miss.

"Whate'er he did was done with ease."

Sodality, '20-'24

Literary Society, '22-'24

Football, '22, '23

Bookstore, '22-'24

ALBERT SIERRA "Jockey"

Tampa, Fla.

"How calm he sits at ease."

Football Manager, '23

Store, '23-'24

Assistant Librarian, '23-'24

CHARLES ST. RAYMOND

"Saint"

New Orleans, La.

"His words were oaks in acorns."

Sodality, '20-'24

Literary Society, '23, '24

Basketball, '24 Baseball, '24

JOHN W. SUPPLE "Shorty"

White Castle, La.

"Steady, Johnny, steady; keep your head down low."

Football, '22, '23 Baseball, '23, '24

President Business Class, '23, '24

J. RICHARD SUPPLE "Dickey"

White Castle, La.

"In small proportions we just beauties see."

Sodality, '19-'24

Altar Boys, '19-'23

Leader in all Midget Sports,
'19-'24

GEORGE W. UNRUH "Dirts"

Mobile, Ala.

Sodality, '18-'24

Altar Boys, '19-'24

Literary Society, '22-'24

Baseball, '22, '23

Football Squad, '23

Basketball, '23, '24

Class President, '22-'24

CLIFTON WEATHERBY "Dolly"

Spring Hill, Ala.

"You have a natural wise sincerity."

Football, June Bugs, '23

Golf Club, '22, '23

JOHN COX WEBB "Boitrand"

Demopolis, Ala.

"In mathematics he was greater."

JOHN A. WINTERS "Country"

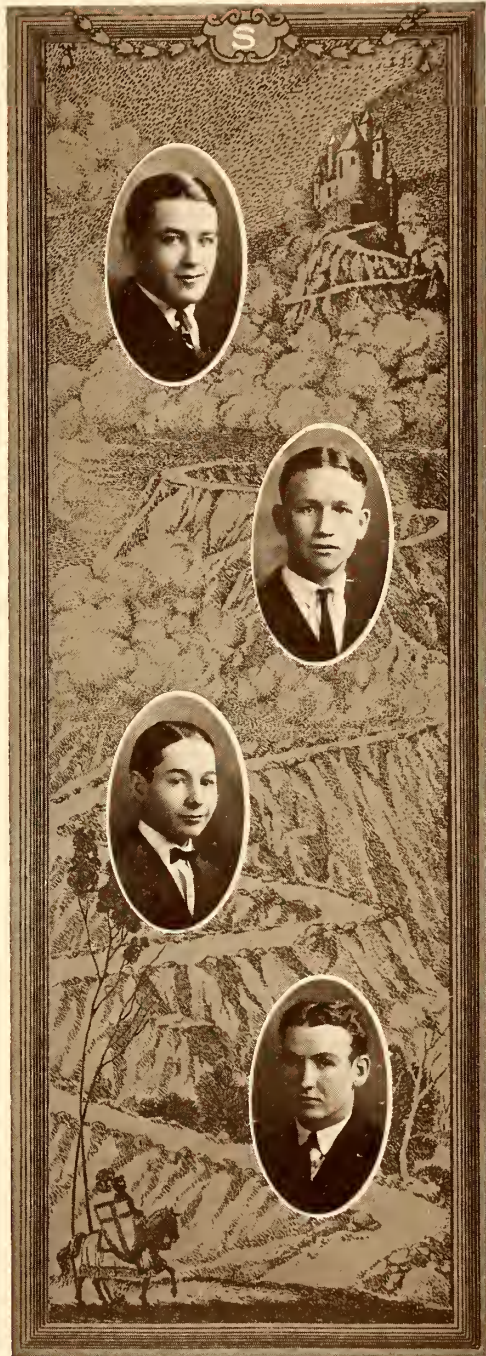
McWilliams, Ala.

"It is good to live in the country."

Football, '22, '23

Basketball, '23, '24

Baseball, '23, '24 Track, '24



THIRD HIGH



Upper left: C. Regan, E. Beary, J. Duffy, G. Richaud, A. Rice. O. Ayo, M. Gremillion, J. Jarreau, L. Welsh, E. Novella, M. Jackson, E. Burguières, H. Lurry, B. Broussard, A. Novella, W. Penney, V. Wogan, F. Winters, F. Brady, N. Conrad, J. Mullarky, E. Blake, E. Marty, R. Reid, H. Glover, R. Holcombe, H. Ford, H. Broussard, L. Boulet, H. Cazentre, J. Stokes, Mr. Duffy, S. J., G. Ryan, M. Durel, L. Mayo, L. Sills, F. Broussard, E. MacKinney, B. Mahorner, R. Garcia.

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Broussard, B.	Mayo, L.
Broussard, F.	Mullarky, J.
Broussard, H.	Novella, A.
Burguières, E.	Novella, E.
Cazentre, H.	Ogden, H.
Choquette, R.	Peck, F.
Cole, A.	Penney, W.
Conrad, N.	Rafield, W.
Domingue, E.	Regan, C.
Durel, M.	Rice, A.
Gambel, C.	Richaud, G.
Garcia, R.	Sills, L.
Geary, L.	Toups, R.
Glover, H.	Villere, P.
Holcombe, R.	Welsh, L.
Jackson, M.	Winters, F.

SECOND HIGH



Upper left: E. Brown, L. Mahorner, J. Wacker, H. Marston, M. Carrigan, J. Rourke, K. Boagni, J. Ryan, W. Hanlon, H. Graham, L. Butler, A. Davidson, D. Brown, E. Martel, L. Peters, M. Grace, E. Fortier, P. Barnes, J. Feore, E. Burrus, S. Van Antwerp, J. McAllister, J. Dubuisson, L. Lauve, L. Reymond, Mr. G. St. Paul, S. J., J. Rizzo, E. Lawler, B. O'Connor.

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Davidson, A.	O'Connor, B.
Dubuisson, J.	Peters, L.
Feore, J. S.	Rourke, J.
Grace, M.	Ryan, J.
Graham, R.	Van Antwerp, S.
Wacker, J. C.	

FIRST HIGH



Upper left: H. Foster, J. Quinlivan, L. Barras, J. McCourt, F. Anderson, C. Voelkel, M. Mraswell, J. Lange, P. Ortega, J. Walsh, W. Sneeringer, H. Lauve, M. Brady, S. Cochran, P. Burke, J. Boagni, C. Emrich, L. Maury, E. O'Rourke, J. Kaver, R. Diaz, J. Feore, J. Holcombe, L. Fourcade, H. Zieman, F. Turpen, W. Potter, Mr. A. St. Paul, S. J., T. McPhillips, J. Connaughton, R. DeNeeffe, J. Arends.

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Braswell, M.	Maury, L.
Brown, D.	McCourt, J.
Brown, E.	O'Rourke, E.
Cochran, S.	Ortega, P.
De Neefe, R.	Quinlivan, J.
Diaz, R.	Sneeringer, W.
Emrich, C.	Sullivan, P.
Feore, J.	Turpen, F.
Foster, H.	Voelkel, C.
Fortier, E.	Walsh, J.
Fourcade, L.	Wurzlów, E.
Holcombe, J. C.	Zieman, H.

To The Climbers

(Fourth High Class Poem)

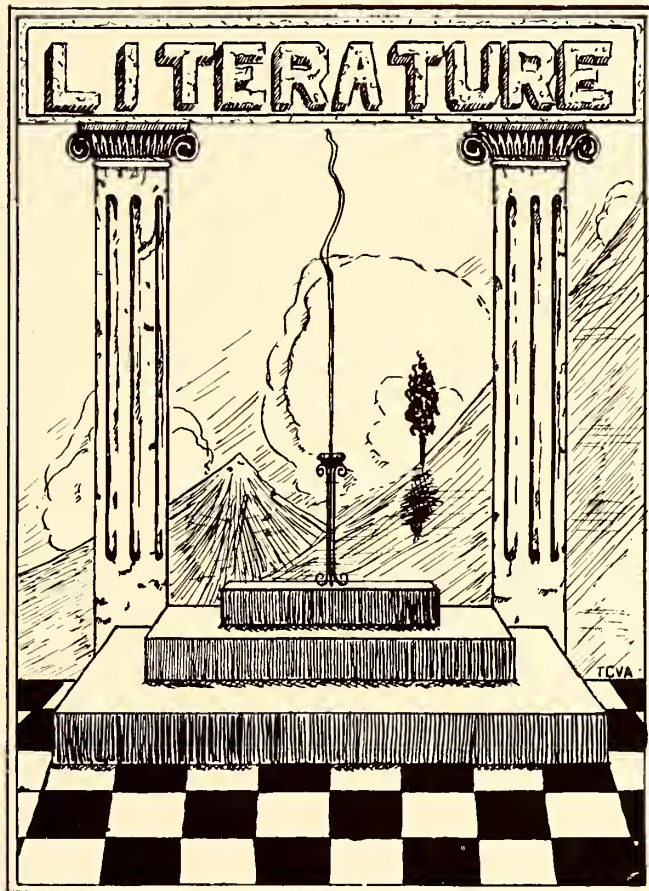
Stay, faithful fellow-toilers here,
Pause in your way for a moment's cheer.
Think how the strain of your arduous climb,
 Hard though it seemed and long,
Has brought at length in its own good time
 The laurels befitting the strong.

Turn, and beholding the steeps passed o'er,
Review for the nonce the toils that you bore
Unflinching, because in your heart was the flare
 Of a hope to win to the crest.
Though many fell back from the slope in despair
 You would hold your place with the best.

And many fell back, as weary of strain,
From the world they refused to refrain.
They preferred to be swept by that turbulent stream
 To a pool very stagnant and still,
Where sadder and wiser, they dream, idly dream,
 While they envy our guerdon of skill.

Be warned by their fall, for the climb is not done
Though out of the valley, the peak is not won.
Above, far above gleams the whitening slope!
 On then, toes gripping the sod,
Shoulder to shoulder, climbing in hope,
 To stand on the summit with God.

C. ERNEST SCHMIDT.



Evolution

There is, perhaps, no word which excites such extreme and diverse passions in so many men as the magic word "Evolution". To one class of men the very word is anathema—it signifies to them a bitter, insidious assault upon the Christian religion and all that they hold to be most dear and most worth while in the world. To another class, it signifies, on the contrary, the highest progress, the apex of "scientific achievement" and the crowning gift of modern investigation. A third class views the hypothesis with fully as high favor, yet we fear we must in justice add, with a different motive; for while they also would herald it as a "monument to the greatness of modern science," yet in their hearts they love it chiefly, as some of their extreme leaders have openly avowed, because they think they see in it a powerful weapon to use against Theistic Philosophy, and against Christianity in particular. In the face of these diametrically antagonistic views, we shall venture to suggest that (to quote one whom we all highly respect) "in medio stat virtus"; and that therefore we should in this, as in so many other cases, avoiding the extremes, walk serenely with that large central class who see in the theory nothing to disturb their peace of mind. Let it be granted that we must be ready to confute the illegitimate uses to which some try to put it; and that we must be certain of our own ground in accepting or rejecting any portion of it. But let our care and anxiety end there; for truth can never contradict truth; and if it seem to do so, the fault is in our puny intellects, and not in the truths in question.

The most extreme, and by far the most objectionable form of the "doctrine" of Evolution is that propagated by the Monistic Philosophers. To them, Evolution is more than an hypothesis of Science—it is a complete system (we say nothing here as to its reasonableness) of atheistic Philosophy. They say—not that certain facts prove Evolution—but that Evolution "proves" certain "facts", which on examination turn out to be not facts but absolutely gratuitous, and, as far as our present knowledge goes, unreasonable, unscientific guesses, hardly rising even to the dignity of hypotheses. They boldly assert these guesses as scientifically proved facts, and have even descended to the contemptible depths of forging or "doctoring" pictures and diagrams in an effort to prove their contentions. Their object being to tear down Christianity and all belief in God, they have found it necessary, in order to avoid the postulate of an infinite, intelligent God as a rational necessity, to include the following among the various guesses of which their system is composed.

- (1) They guess that matter and force are eternal and never had any cause.
- (2) They guess that life sprang spontaneously from lifeless matter, and sensitive life from non-sensitive plant life.
- (3) They guess that the spiritual life of man, his intellect and free will, evolved from the purely material faculties of brute animals.

As to the first of these guesses, to deny that the material universe had a cause is to proclaim it self-existent. But reason postulates as absolutely necessary attributes of a self-existent being, qualities, such as infinity, simplicity, immutability and the like, which are certainly not found in the material cosmos. Neither is the eternity of matter and energy in accord with the latest knowledge of Science as to the dissipation of energy. Let us say here once and for all that we by no means deem our present scientific knowledge to be complete or final. Hence we readily admit the **possibility** (whatever we may think as to the **probability**) that Science may some day alter its present verdict on some of the matters discussed here. But it is certainly unscientific and utterly preposterous to present to us as a "dogma of Science" a mere conjecture which is totally opposed to the present best knowledge of that very Science in whose name it is put forward.

For the same reason we must reject their second guess also. Science today knows nothing in support of Spontaneous Generation; neither does it know aught of the production of sensation from non-sensitive matter. It is not worth while to inspect the intrinsic possibility of the "Scientific Doctrines" by which the Monists attempt to account for this step in the creation of the world, for the pure and simple reason that they are not scientific doctrines but mere Monistic conjectures, opposed entirely to the present knowledge of Science truly so-called.

Still more hopeless is their effort to bridge the gap between the material soul of the brute and the spiritual soul of "homo sapiens". Desperate have been their attempts to break down the barrier of true genuine intelligence and free will by which God marked off "the lord of all creation" from the irrational world given him to use in the attainment of his final end. Great have been their efforts to reduce the **qualitative** difference between the human soul and the brute soul into a mere **quantitative** difference. They have attempted this in two ways: first, by denying altogether the freedom of the human will; and, secondly, by striving with all their might to prove that brute animals have intelligence, even as men, save only in a much lower degree.

It is not possible in the extremely short space at our disposal to attempt any thorough refutation of these erroneous views. Certainly the fact that we all blame individuals for their acts is in itself an absolute proof of the freedom of the will, and the Monists themselves are no exception to this rule; although they certainly would not think of considering a buzz-saw, for instance, morally reprehensible for cutting off a finger which they put within the radius of its activities. Yet there is no difference unless our acts are really free.

As to the alleged "intelligence" of animals, there is not the slightest vestige of scientific proof that animals have it; unless, indeed, we first degrade the true notion of genuine intelligence to the level of mere imagination, complex sense-representation, and sensuous appetites and inclinations, by which all the activities of brute animals can be sufficiently and easily explained. Many reputed scientists, it is true, better acquainted with science than with logic and true psychology, have arrived at the conclusion that animals possess intelligence in a very limited degree. But such conclusions, when due, as in all cases they are, to a complete misunderstanding of the question at issue, and

to a confounding of two such entirely dissimilar concepts as "human intelligence" and "animal instinct", are evidently worthless as scientific authority. So again, the Monistic postulates are not scientific, but absolutely opposed to the best scientific knowledge of the day. We may be excused for adding that the fault of their system here, as to a lesser extent elsewhere, lies far deeper than in merely being unscientific. It is absolutely irrational. It attempts to derive spirit from matter, though the two are intrinsically repugnant one to the other. We do not, of course, mean that any connection between the two is impossible; but that the one can never become or have been the other because their very natures are diametrically opposite.

Thus the attempts of the Monists to wipe God out of the Heavens and to rid themselves of this "Principle of Design" are seen to be a complete failure. An eternal, self-existent, infinitely wise and perfect spirit, as the Uncaused First Cause of all creatures and the immediate Cause of the introduction of the spiritual element into man is a metaphysically necessary postulate of reason; and its direct action in the introduction of life and sensation at earlier stages is almost equally necessary. Certainly in the present state of Science it is incomparably more scientific to postulate such action than to deny it.

It may be well at this point to answer the question to what extent would Christians be restrained by their Faith from acquiescing in the Monistic views if they had any reason for wishing to do so. It may be answered that the Christian Faith certainly requires belief in the Creation of the Universe by God, and the same is true of the soul of man. Reason itself shows us that it is a metaphysical impossibility for matter even by the working of the most complex laws to produce spirit. As for the rest, it seems that Faith places no absolutely insuperable barriers to their being accepted, if Science ever clearly warrants such a belief. To be sure, the common interpretation,—we might even say the accepted interpretation of the Biblical account of the origin of the world is against it to a great extent; but there is a great difference between a commonly accepted, traditional interpretation of Scripture, and a final dogmatic definition of its meaning. While it might not be allowable for individual teachers to embrace and teach an unusual and to many minds, a dangerous interpretation of Scripture, yet certainly the teaching authority of the Catholic Church could authorize such a step were it ever to seem desirable; and we would merely view God as the mediate cause of life, sensation, the species, and even the body of man, through laws which He implanted in nature, instead of the immediate Cause as is the traditional view. We say merely that such views would be permissible; and we say it to show that there is not even any possibility of Science ever proving or seeming to prove anything against Christian Faith in this line, because the two exceptions we mentioned, viz., the creation of the universe and of the soul of man, are by the very nature of the case altogether beyond the sphere of natural science.

Let us now look briefly at the theories of the more moderate schools of Evolutionists. There is one school which admits the necessity of creation to produce the world and to introduce life into it, but believes that all plants and animals sprang from one originally created life-cell. Such a view would proclaim but the more indisputably the infinite Wis-

dom and Glory of God; but there seems to be no evidence in support of it. All the preponderance of modern knowledge is against it, so that this theory, like the rest, is, to say the least, absolutely unscientific. Of course the necessity of a special creative act for the soul of man is in no way lessened by this method of explaining Evolution.

Yet another school would admit that one original plant and one original sensitive cell must have been created, but that all our present species were derived from these original cells. This view differs from the last mentioned only in allowing the necessity (according to the present state of scientific knowledge) of a special Divine Act to account for animal sensation; and insofar is certainly more reasonable. The evidence in its favor, however, is no more than that in favor of the former view from which it differs so little.

The facts at present at our disposal seem clearly to warrant the view that from a number of originally created natural species, there has been a process of modification, effected partly by environment and what is called "natural selection", but chiefly by the adaptive tendencies of the various natural species, when acted on by the exterior conditions. By this process, in the course of many years, new branches have been derived—our present systematic species. Many consider the latter species to be definitely fixed, but we think that a thorough knowledge of all that modern science knows refutes this conclusion. On the other hand, it seems to promote the view that certain more or less extensive groups of our present systematic species owe their origin to one common ancestral stock, which has come to be called by the name of "natural species". The trend of science leads us back not to one, but to a great number of original forms as the origin of our species of today. On this view the Christian scientist may well take his stand, and exercise complete freedom in determining just how widespread among our modern species are the ramifications of the mother natural species. Such as are found to be related will be classed as of the same natural species, and those not so related as of different natural species. We do not mean to imply that he could go no further, but that there does not seem any likelihood of his ever being called upon to do so.

For the same reason, we cannot accept as scientific the theory that the body of man has been derived from lower animals. The chief evidence generally urged in support of this contention is that (1) of rudimentary organs; (2) of embryonic development through stages resembling that of lower animals; (3) of similarity of structures; and (4) of discovered remains of "ape-men" as the famous "missing link." On examination, none of these will be found to have any weight.

It is certainly a dangerous presumption on the part of men to suppose that we can tell the use of all organs immediately upon coming to know of their existence. Some organs, for example, the pineal gland, once thought useless, and hence remnants of an earlier stage of the race, have been found of great importance after all.

Similarity of certain stages of embryonic development as such proves nothing whatsoever. Neither is there any ground for supposing that the race history of the species is reproduced in the course of embryonic development.

The same is the case with similarity of structure. It could of

course, be due to similarity of origin, but we have no good reason for saying that it is so. Such an argument would logically suggest that dissimilarity of structure is due to difference of origin, yet certainly both conclusions cannot be right.

Finally, all the "missing links" discovered have turned out to be only large specimens of species already well known, and the Monistic evolutionists are still conducting a vain search for some connecting link between themselves and their presumed ancestors, of whom we hope they are more proud than we could ever bring ourselves to be.

So it seems that a view of a polyphyletic evolution of species within the animal and vegetable kingdoms is all that can be said to have any right to be called scientific. To carry the Evolutionary hypothesis any further is mere guess work, contrary to the latest knowledge of Science, and as such, altogether unscientific. We feel sorry for the Monists but after all they have failed to tear God from His heavens, and are still compelled to admit an infinite, spiritual First Cause as the most necessary postulate of reason. "Scientific reputations" no doubt will suffer greatly in the eyes of future generations because of an attempt so full of folly, but the Monists have only themselves to blame. They have thrown themselves against the rock of Christianity; they have presumed to disregard the words of Him who warned us that "Heaven and earth should pass away, but not His word"; and that they should as a result find themselves making guesses which are contradicted by the very Science they profess to follow, is as natural as that light should follow darkness. Let future students of Science avoid their blasphemous fallacies by starting from a Firm Foundation, whence alone can proceed certain Truth.

FELIX L. CIRLOT



A Test for Mr. Shaw

The student of today is confronted with so many and such various tests that it is a natural temptation for him to seek now and then to give his elders a taste of their own medicine and to work out a test for his teachers, especially if the teachers be self-appointed, self-conceited and flippant. Tests may have their defects; they generally do arouse complaints, but then they are excellent pin-pricks for the bubbles of self-complacency. The wonder is that they are wasted so often on the most abject of learners, instead of being leveled against the inflated egotism of some of our twentieth century oracles. Of course deference to a great name is usually a commendable thing, but when that deference blinds us to the most obvious absurdities of a popular idol, it is time that we should call it by its true name, flattery. Popular opinion is now and then an eccentric guide; left to itself it will generally steer around to the truth in the long run, but then there must always be individual thinkers bold enough to dissent, and willing to be a minority. Occasionally the fickleness of a mob plays its part, and the idol of the day falls the victim of his own monotony. Less frequently the oracle who has held his place by the wonderful fertility of his varied eloquence slips from his dizzy eminence by one imprudent utterance, by presuming a bit too far on the good dispositions of his audience. Such, time and time again, we thought would have been the end of the English playwright, George Bernard Shaw. But no; the years have passed, forty of them since the production of "Widowers' Houses"; and yet now in 1924, we are introduced on this side of the ocean to "Shaw's Latest and Greatest,—Saint Joan." Considering the wonderful endurance of the man, it would seem like presumption to say again, "Well, here is the last straw!"—were it not for the fact that in this play, Mr. Shaw has played into the hands of his critics. He has taken unconsciously, an ideal test; and he has failed egregiously.

What is this test, and why can we call it ideal? Well, the test is the dramatic treatment of a historical character; and it is ideal in this case precisely because that character is Joan of Arc. A test, as far as mere students can judge from those that are offered us, ought to be average, in the sense that it has been satisfactorily passed by others not remarkable for either brilliancy or stupidity. In the field of history, therefore—and as far as historical characters go, historical drama falls under the same canons—the ideal test is one which has been satisfactorily passed by writers with diverse interests and training. What character, then, could be better suited for such a test than the Maid of Orleans, whose name and fame are "in the catalogue of common things," whose marvelous career has inspired the noblest utterances of poet and historian? Why, even her enemies have not blushed to pay their tribute to the Flower of Chivalry who saved France for the French. Since the time of the English historian, Hume, English writers in general have forgotten their nationalism to acknowledge heroism.

The Anti-Clericals in France in their wildest ravings scarcely dared to lay a contaminating finger on her glorious record. It was Michelet, who himself has pages of panegyric for Joan, who evoked in our own language that wonderfully eloquent essay which represents Thomas De Quincey at his best. When later on, the "new science" and "higher criticism" of our present century insinuated in the writing of Anatole France that Joan was no more than an enthusiastic visionary, "like any other Crazy Moll, but braver, better and luckier," we had the stirring spectacle of Andrew Lang going down into the lists, proud to wear the colors of La Pucelle. And in America, even Mark Twain, seldom serious and not always reverent, delineates in his "Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc" a pure, pious, patriotic maiden standing boldly in the van of armies, because Heaven was with her.

Still, it must not be thought that the Joan of Arc Test is one so easy that failure is impossible. Elizabethan chroniclers blinded by their nearness to the times, yielded to that hostile criticism, and we find their failure reflected in the doubtfully Shakespearean play, *Henry VI, Part I*. Beaumarchaise, a French historian, writing in 1730, inaugurated the theory later revived as we mentioned before by Anatole France. The English historian, Lingard, lacking many papers relating to the trial of Joan, is not as favorable as he might have been had he lived to see the Maid of Orleans raised to the altars of the Church. But he is never contemptuous of her high personal character. Strictly speaking, therefore, he does not fail in the Joan of Arc Test; for those who really fail betray such a lack of sincerity and impartiality that they are wholly unable to appreciate and react to what is noblest in human character. Such a state is pitiable indeed, but it is precisely the condition of George Bernard Shaw. Many of us suspected it long ago, but by his "latest and greatest" he has clearly revealed it even to his confirmed admirers. He is insincere, cynical, scoffing at what men hold sacred and dearest. He has put himself outside the pale of human sympathy.

Take Shaw's "Saint Joan", and compare her with the St. Joan of history and tradition. In the play, as we learn from reviews, we have the revolting spectacle of "a saint with her halo cocked rakishly over one ear, as gabby as a barmaid, and as slangy as a Broadway hick." She talks the language of the vilest troopers, and the troopers are not idealized. What a parody on the character of one who was practically worshipped by the French soldiery, whose very presence was a benediction and an inspiration, making them invincible! From history we get the idea of Divine intervention when a simple country maiden of seventeen is inspired to treat with kings and to lead armies in battle. From Shaw we are somehow led to believe that the maiden is a clever impostor, or at least that her mission came from a whim of her eccentric genius. Not that inspiration is ignored altogether; indeed the Maid is praised and Protestantized precisely because she follows her own direct inspirations; but we are never told how one so irreverent as to call the English by the name, "Goddams!" was yet favored with special inspirations.

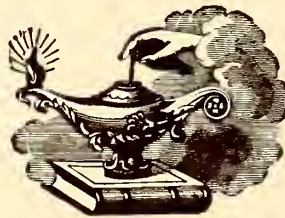
But the capital point for which Straw strains, and for the sake of which he seems to have cast discretion to the winds, is that St. Joan proved herself the first Protestant and was a martyr for her convictions. Here we have the man in his favorite role, the teacher trying to startle his less enlightened fellowmen by the brilliancy of his paradox. Here indeed is the playwright, who in his own words, "would not write a word unless he had a message to convey." To him it matters not whether the message be false or true, an ancient error or a new-fangled fallacy. It troubles him not at all that the dramatic movement of his play must pause until he gets his little diatribe "off his chest." The main thing is that the public must be enlightened, and G. B. S. is the only light that shines through the shadows of darkness. It would be idle in this case as in any other to argue with the oracle himself. He is an old hand at the cudgels. Indeed it is hard to say whether it is not his voluble egotism even more than his caustic wit that has held for him so long the middle of the stage. Thus in the present instance, the French, who very naturally and very laudably presumed to challenge his latest caricature of their national heroine, have been told through an interview: "If the French cannot appreciate my work, that is their loss, not mine!"

But whether Mr. Shaw be corrected or not, and the probabilities are all against his ever being convinced of anything except his own supreme excellence—it is important for the sake of truth that we decide for ourselves what he means by his latest paradox, and discover wherein he is wrong. In the light of the fact that the Maid of Orleans was burnt at the stake more than a century before the rise of the sects, the Protestantism attributed to her is evidently one merely of spirit. Now this Protestant spirit, as some of the more eloquent parts of "Saint Joan" would give us to understand, is one of rebellion against Church oppression and of assertion of the inalienable right of individual inspiration. Taken in this, its only intelligible sense, it is interesting but not surprising to note that there is nothing new in Mr. Shaw's theory. We find the same opinion mentioned and refuted at some length in the "Maid of France" by Andrew Lang. This writer, himself a Protestant, thus concludes his chapter on the Trial: "There is no basis for the Protestant idea that Jeanne was a premature believer in Free Thought, and the liberty of personal opinion. She was as sound a Catholic as man or woman could be in **matters of faith**. She was only forced by injustice into maintaining her freedom of opinion in **matters of fact**, of personal experience; and clerks as learned as those of Rouen maintain that this attitude was perfectly orthodox." Some pages before the same author quotes the statement of the learned Doctor, Bouille: "In questions of fact (not of dogma) in the case of a fact which only the percipient knows is certain, no mortal has the right to make him disavow what he knows beyond possibility of doubt. To deny a fact which we know to be certain beyond doubt, though others do not know it, is to lie, and is forbidden by divine law; it is to go against our conscience." If this be heresy, then it is to be attributed to the learned Doctors, not to the simple village girl of Domremy. But the truth is

that there was no heresy in the trial of Joan, unless it were the heresy of the blackest injustice acted out to the cruelest end by a worthless Bishop and his shaveling satellites. The point to be remembered is that in resisting the unreasonable demands of such judges, Joan was not opposing the Church. Indeed she appealed to the Church, she appealed to the Pope. Almost her last words were: "Let a report of all that I have said and done be taken to our sovereign lord, the Pope in Rome, to whom, after God, I appeal." These are hardly the words of a rebellious daughter of the Church. But if finally it seems to some that by refusing to abjure her visions at the command of the local tribunal Joan was setting a dangerous precedent for every self-deluded visionary, we have the answer, as Lang so well remarks, in the fact that the Catholic Church has set her highest seal on the sanctity and orthodoxy of Joan. The Church does not canonize heretics, but she has canonized Joan of Arc. Let us not be more Catholic than the Catholic Church.

To sum up, then, Mr. Shaw has shown the grossest irreverence for one of the noblest characters in history, and he has flagrantly flouted the findings of history in order to revive and popularize a fallacy long since exposed. In other words, he has failed in the Joan of Arc Test. In the language of the student, "he has flunked!" Take him out.

GEORGE J. SULLIVAN.



The South and State Rights

A European critic of our national affairs recently remarked that the great evil of American government today is not too little legislation, but too much; and we might add with truth, legislation by the wrong lawmakers. Of late years the opinion seems to have been current among our Congressmen that unless they agitated some novel bill or proposed a betterment of the Constitution, the hopes of their constituents would be shattered; and the result as in every case of over-production is a threatened strike. Political leaders, especially now that the Presidential Campaign waxes warm, are beginning to call a halt to federal subsidies and constitutional amendments. They protest, and cite the greatest statesmen of our country to back them, that "government is of the people, by the people, and for the people only in proportion as it is more local and less centralized." They remind us that while centralization may make for speedy efficiency so too does tyranny. Hence, they stress that clause in our Constitution, guaranteeing to the individual states whatever powers are not expressly delegated to the national government. And wisely so. For it is while Congress is kept busy making laws which rightly concern the individual states, that the public funds fall an easy prey to the clever schemes of cunning grafters and venal politicians. And so the battle-cry goes forth, "State Rights!"

To us Southerners it should indeed be a matter of just pride that this battle-cry is our very own. Hence it is nothing new or startling. It is bred in our bones. For it our fathers spoke and wrote, fought and died. State Rights! It was for this cause primarily that the South reluctantly but through a sense of duty entered upon the disastrous but not useless Civil War; and so it is only in this light that we can justly judge the Lost Cause.

The South claimed that the people of the United States should all have an equal right to immigrate to all the then territories and to any territories that might be acquired, with whatever property they might have in their possession, including slaves; that all persons should be securely protected in peace until such territories should have been admitted into the Union as free or slave States, according as the vote of the people of those territories should decide. The men of the South had fought for those territories and paid their price in their blood, as well as in gold. At the same time the South did not propose to exclude the people of the North from these territories, although history shows that the North, notably New England, had contributed very little in either blood or money towards their purchase. The South only asked the privilege of entering the territories on terms of equality with the North, as citizens of both sections are before the laws of the United States equal in all rights and privileges. In a word, the South asked to be allowed to enjoy the common property of the United States and to receive protection of the government until the territories had entered into the Union as either free or slave states, according to the

peculiar circumstances of each state and the temper of the majority of the inhabitants.

All of these rights and privileges were denied to the Southern people by the Abolitionists and Republicans who controlled the North.

The next thing that the South maintained was that slave property was entitled to the same Government protection as any other property. The South paid as much in proportion for Constitutional protection as did the North. The very Southern property which the North wished to seize and take away from the Southerner was, and had been, from the founding of the United States subject to Federal Government taxation. Titles to many thousands of slaves had been derived from the government. Hence, the South rightly claimed that the government should give to their slave property protection as long as the Constitution recognized such property as subject to taxation.

But the Republican representatives, senators and people frenziedly shouted No! and conspired openly and with impunity against the Constitution; acting as their passions and convictions dictated. Perhaps in all history there is no parallel for such unfairness between brothers of one section against brothers of another. Should the South have remained subject to a government that taxed her property and then stole that same property from her? That demanded her blood and then plundered her?

The South also asked that persons who committed crimes against slave property in one state and then fled into another state should be delivered up to justice in the same manner as persons who had committed crimes against other property; and that the laws of the state in which the crime had been committed should be the test of criminality. The Constitution of the United States, Section IV, says: "A person charged with treason, felony, or other crime, who shall flee from justice and be found in another state, shall, on demand of the executive authority of the state from which he fled, be delivered up to be removed to the state having jurisdiction of the crime." The non-slaveholding states were treacherous to their oaths and solemnly binding promises and steadily refused to comply with this law if the criminal only stole a negro and the negro was a slave.

As early as 1838, this right was refused twice to the state of Georgia by Kent and by Fairfield, governors of Maine, who fairly voiced the sentiments and wishes of the Northern people of their day. The South appealed to arguments of fraternity, but in vain. From that time until the slaves were freed, she was never able to induce the Northern brothers to fulfil their part of this Constitutional right where a slave or one who had molested a slave was concerned.

The next case of this kind that was of national interest occurred when Mr. Seward was governor of New York. A man had stolen a slave in the South and fled to New York State. When the state from which the negro had been stolen, Georgia, asked that the criminal and the negro be delivered up to justice, Governor Seward refused to give them up, because, as he claimed, in New York State it was not a crime to steal a negro. Governor Seward made a like response to Virginia in a similar case. Yet these men were the compatriots of our Southern parents, and the States of Maine and New York were sister states

to Georgia and Virginia. There was treachery for you; plain unmitigated treachery to both state and man. These officials and states had sworn unreservedly to support the Constitution of the United States and almost with the next breath had broken one of its most fundamental provisions. It was natural for the South to demand compliance with Article IV of the Constitution. The laws had plainly recognized and claimed that slaves were property, the Supreme Court had likewise decreed that slaves were property. Yet the North contended that it was not a crime to steal slaves. How could those who had sworn to uphold the Constitution ignore the obligations it imposed upon them without realizing that they were breaking their solemn oath and disrupting the government?

The South was not surprised then when the Northern officials advanced pretexts to justify themselves in their own minds, and in the minds of the people. "The devil," Shakespeare has told us, "can quote Scripture to his purpose."

The South had also asked that fugitive slaves should be surrendered under the provisions of the "Fugitive Slave Act" of 1850, without being entitled to either a "writ of Habeas Corpus", trial by jury, or any similar obstructions of legislation in the State to which the slave might flee. Here is the Constitution on this point: (Article IV, Section 2) "No person held to service or labor in one state, under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor, but shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due."

The South insisted that this language was plain, and that everybody had understood it in the same manner for the first forty years of the Federal Government. In 1793, during the lifetime of "The Father of Our Country", General George Washington, an act had been passed to carry out this provision and had received the unanimous vote of the Senate and an overwhelming majority in the House of Representatives. At this time nobody had invented excuses to show that the Constitution did not mean to include a negro slave. That such was the meaning was plain and clear. Federal and local courts had passed on the constitutionality of the "Act". From 1845 onward the North had gradually begun to rebel against this clause more and more. The North pretended to believe that negro slaves were entitled to "Habeas Corpus" and trial by jury in the state to which they had fled, and even accorded to them more rights and privileges than to white citizens. As one great Southerner humorously put it: "Perhaps they (the Republicans) are right; they know one another better than I do."

A white man could be charged with treason, felony, or any other crime, but no one demanded that he be given a trial by jury, the right of habeas corpus, or any other privilege in the state to which he might have fled, while slaves who were not citizens and had no claim to the protection of the Constitution were given these privileges. This conduct was a manifest attempt to defeat the purposes of the Constitution.

The Constitution of the United States gives Congress the express power to define treason on the high seas and offenses against the laws

of nations (States). When Senator Douglas in 1859 introduced a bill for the purpose of punishing people and states who had broken the Constitution, Mr. Lincoln in a speech delivered in New York City declared that the bill proposed by Mr. Douglas was seditious, and he and his party "hooted it". Mr. Lincoln's action in this instance is hardly above reproach.

In the various points of the issue that I have discussed in this paper I have not yet mentioned the right of the Southern States to secede from the Union, but have merely enumerated some of the great wrongs and impositions that the South had to endure.

Some may say that the points are irrelevant, but I for one will never be able to comprehend this objection. The Declaration of Independence says, "Whenever any form of government becomes destructive to these ends (namely, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness) it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundations on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall appear most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence indeed will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shown mankind is more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under an absolute despotism, it is their duty to throw off such government, and provide new guards for their future security."

Self-preservation is one of the most elemental instincts in all human nature, and the Civil War was for the South a war for self-preservation. Even the Divine Law allows a man to take the life of his brother in self-defense. Now nations and states are bound by the same moral and ethical rules as bind individuals; otherwise by what standards are we to judge them? When A imposes upon B, B usually severs all social relations with A and seeks redress by whatever honorable means he may be free to employ. Why could not the Southern States, acting as individuals, follow a similar course? Was there in the Constitution as originally drafted and understood by its framers anything which prevented the different states from acting as man and man? anything to impede State Sovereignty? On this point the Southern stand was firm and consistent: the States were sovereign and hence they retained the right of secession. Such had been the belief of Virginia and Rhode Island when in ratifying the Constitution they expressly reserved this right of withdrawal; such the belief existing at all times in all parts of the country, North and South; such the belief of John Taylor of Virginia when he proposed in 1797 that Virginia and North Carolina should secede; of Josiah Quincy of Massachusetts when he said on the admission of Louisiana that the Union ought to be dissolved; of the Hartford Convention when it threatened secession because New England's commerce was being crippled by the second war with England; even of the great abolitionist, William Lloyd Garrison, when at the time of the Mexican War he proposed amid great applause that Massachusetts lead a secession movement. True enough,

as the nineteenth century wore on, men like Daniel Webster began to take a different view of the question and to impose that view on the Northern states. But whatever the consensus of Northern opinion, as long as no written amendment was added to the Constitution, the individual states still retained whatever rights the Constitution originally granted them. If they could secede in 1790, they could secede in 1860.

The Civil War is over now, these fifty years and more. Meanwhile our united country has prospered beyond all sanguine hope; so that even the most militant of the fast thinning "gray line" will hardly doubt that it was for the best after all that secession failed.

But the failure of secession does not reflect on the motives and the ideals of the men who upheld it by force of arms. Indeed it is to their struggle that we owe the clarification of a doubtful and dangerous aspect of our National Constitution, and the laying of the foundation for a more united and hence a stronger Union. The time need never come when a Southerner should deem it disloyalty to the Union to proclaim the justice and the nobility of the Lost Cause.

T. ALFRED PEDNEAU, H. S. '24.



Crackers and Milk

Malcolm Travers, on leaving the Plaza Hotel, decided to walk to his apartment. He had crossed Park Avenue, and passing an empty sedan, plunged into the shadows cast by the towering apartment house on the corner, when suddenly his eyes, dazzled by the moonlight, betrayed him into thinking that he saw the faint outlines of a woman crouching on the stone steps of one of the large apartments.

"You poor sap," he said to himself. "Things like that don't happen now. It's quite impossible."

Nevertheless he took a second glance. No light gleamed from the lobby to help his scrutiny. By now his eyes were accustomed to the darkness and he was able to perceive the unmistakable outline of something on the steps.

"By Jove!" muttered Malcolm and stopped short. Then in the silence of the morning he heard faint sobs.

He was twenty-four and at that age one does not hesitate.

"Excuse me," he said. "Can't I do something?"

She sat rigidly, then swept him with a swift glance. The lady in distress might have been old and ugly, only she wasn't. His eyes improved each instant and corroborated his intuition that she was young, slender with fine hair, bobbed, and wonderful ankles showing above silver dancing slippers.

She shook her head. "And I've lost my handkerchief too."

"Won't you please take mine?"

His manner was faultless and she accepted the offer, brushed the tears and then spoke abruptly.

"I saw you dancing at the Plaza."

He nodded. "My name is Travers—Malcolm Travers. Won't you tell me what the trouble is?"

"I'm locked out. Can you imagine anything so dumb? I forgot to bring my key and forgot I had forgotten it until my escort was gone."

He was her champion forthwith. Whatever the cost might be she must get inside without delay. "I'm going to open that door if I have to use dynamite." He stood staring a moment at the wrought iron door and then tried the knob. It was useless.

"If you'd rather, I could call a taxi and take you to one of your friends."

"What time is it?"

"A bit after three."

"Too late," she replied. "There's nothing to do but wait until morning. Father will be furious."

"But you can't stay here alone! Suppose a policeman should happen along and take you for a burglar?"

"Gorgeous," she exclaimed. "Do you think that if I was a lady crook I'd stand here freezing? I'd be in through a window."

"That's a good idea," Malcolm laughed. He stared up at the stone facade. "I wonder if I could climb up?"

"You're not the human fly, are you?"

"No, but how is it in the rear?"

"There's a perfectly good fire escape if you could reach it. I'll show you the way."

They went around the corner and she pointed out the way. "Good luck, she called back. He watched her until she was gone and then started on his adventure. "This is the first fun I've had since I left the flying corps," he said.

Five minutes later he stood under the fire escape, the first lap of his journey behind him. To his surprise he found that the fire escape only came down to the second story. He looked around for some way to climb up to the escape, which was about twelve feet above his head. He finally espied a barrel and rolled it under the object in view. Climbing upon it he found that he must make a jump to reach the first rung of the ladder.

By a leap upward one hand closed over the rusty metal. To his consternation a whole section of the escape seemed to come loose and descend with him to the ground. It made a terrible sound and he did not move for several moments. He had grabbed the drawbridge, which was a section on hinges, held up by heavy weights, to let a victim down with ease, but to render it inaccessible to thieves. He then climbed slowly upwards, taking great pains to draw the section after him with no noise.

"Great hats!" he murmured. "If a fellow didn't watch his step he'd be pitched on his head going down that thing."

At last he reached the top story and found the window open. It was the kitchen just as she had said. The rest was easy, only he musn't wake father. Yet if any one nabbed him he could easily prove his innocence.

He crawled in but stopped short. He saw a light in the next room. He shoved the door ajar and perceived an old man eating crackers and milk from a bowl. He backed away puzzled. What if that was the only way to the stairs. Malcolm was trying another door when the lights flashed on and he was confronted by the elderly gentleman.

"Well, young man, what can I do for you?"

"Why you're Mr. Webster of the Fifth National Bank," he identified all at once.

"Yes," he answered.

"You don't know me, but for months and months I've been trying to see you to sell you some bonds, but your secretary wouldn't let me in."

The old man smiled. "And not having any success with my secretary, you presumed to visit me in my residence. Most enterprising of you."

Malcolm felt rather foolish now, but managed to explain.

"You see, your daughter," he faltered, "she's waiting for me at the front entrance. Locked out—lost the key—bell out of order."

"Well, well!" The humor of the tale did not escape the old man.

"But do sit down a moment." He motioned toward the dining room. Once there he refilled the bowl and broke fresh crackers into it. "Won't you join me?" He produced a bowl and motioned to a chair.

Malcolm disliked to appear rude. "But don't you think"—

"No," the old man misunderstood, "you'll find crackers and milk a most nutritious food. Not a bit harmful. I often do this in the middle of the night."

"Awfully kind of you, but don't you think we'd better let your daughter in first. It's a bit chilly outside."

"My daughter! Oh yes."

His quizzical look disturbed Malcolm. "There's no mistake is there? You have a daughter haven't you?"

"To be sure," replied the old man. "Just stay here and eat while I let her in."

Malcolm thought he was a regular prince, but wouldn't taste the crackers until she came in.

Several minutes elapsed but no one came in. Malcolm thought the old man went all the way down stairs. He turned to look into the hall and saw someone there. The person was dressed as himself in evening clothes and held a black bag in his hand.

"Hello!" said the newcomer, and covered Malcolm with a revolver.

"I beg your pardon"—

"I oughta bump you for being in my territory." Instead he relieved him of his watch and wallet. "Maybe next time you'll stay in your own territory."

At that instant they heard footsteps in the corridor. The burglar rushed into the kitchen and down the escape, Malcolm heard the clanking sound again. The newcomer had fallen.

The next second he felt a terrible blow on the head and when he woke it was morning and he was in a cell. A kind officer gave him the morning paper and he read how Mr. Webster had landed one of the most notorious society crooks ever known.

He began to think of the woman he left at the entrance of the apartment. If she wasn't Mr. Webster's daughter who was she?

Just then an officer came for him. He was taken before the judge and there was Mr. Webster and a woman, but not the one on the steps.

Mr. Webster gave his account and added that his daughter was wintering in the Riviera. Then the woman called him Harry.

Malcolm asked who she was, but the officer said he didn't feel like being kidded.

Of a sudden, in walked the girl who was on the door-step.

On being asked who she was and what was her mission to the court room, she replied, "I am Silvia Chapin and I want Mr. Travers released. I was on the door-step and he merely got into the wrong apartment in trying to help me."

"But where is the burglar then?" asked the magistrate.

To this Mr. Webster replied, "He could have thrown the loot into the courtyard and then disappeared."

Travers then told of hearing the clanking sound and said that the man could be still there unconscious from being thrown by the escape.

An officer was dispatched and in less than half an hour he returned with the culprit. Harry had a broken arm and not being able to climb the fence had hidden behind a barrel. This cleared up matters and Malcolm was discharged.

* * * * *

"It was wonderful of you to come and rescue me, but what happened to you last night?"

"Well, after so long a time the janitor woke up and let me in. I expected to find you in our apartment, but on not seeing you I could not imagine what had become of you until I read the account in the paper. Then I had to play fifty-fifty, you know. Won't you come to see me soon?"

"Well rather. Tonight."

The limousine disappeared, leaving Malcolm gazing after it.

"Young man"—

Malcolm started. "I beg pardon, Mr. Webster. I'd quite forgotten."

"Naturally." The financier nodded sympathetically. "I just wanted to say I'd be glad to have you visit me again. Say tonight after you've left Miss Silvia."

"Well rather."

"I might even buy a bond from you. Bring along a prospectus."

"Delighted," said Malcolm. "Leave the kitchen window open and I'll be there."

The elderly gentleman shook hands kindly. "Crackers and milk at midnight."

WALTER D. LURRY, JR.



A Renegade Scientist

A remarkable example of a pseudo-philosopher's Icarian flight was shown in a recent article by Allan Benson in the March issue of Hearst's International. The article was in the form of an exposition of Thomas Edison's views on Immortality and on the human soul, and since we find these views so completely out of accord with the pure reason of Scholastic Philosophy, we take this opportunity, not simply to ridicule Mr. Edison, but to air our own views on the subjects.

Before proceeding to discuss his opinions or to give proof for our convictions, justice demands that we begin by heralding Mr. Edison as a man of extraordinary inventive genius. No one can fail to give him due recognition as **the** Inventor. No one institution of history has contributed so much to the comfort of home and the progress of industry as the great laboratories under Edison's management have done. The name of Edison shall never be blotted from the roll of the most distinguished personages of history, for by means of his inventions, some of which have practically become necessities to the majority of civilized peoples, he has left his indelible footprints in the sands of science's annals. The human race shall always be indebted to him, for his inventions are not merely achievements for Edison, but new comforts, new luxuries and means of enjoyment, new advantages for mankind.

Mr. Edison is an inventor, **the** Inventor, but Mr. Edison is not a scholar, as he clearly demonstrates when he gives us his views on rational psychology. Let the shoemaker stick to his last, and the inventor to his laboratory. This applies particularly to the inventor who is an inventor only and who is sensible and practical in inventions **only**. If some professor of psychology, who had made merely a very cursory study of electricity, should be so presumptuous as to suddenly expound his own new methods of making electric lights, he would receive nothing but well-merited ridicule from every scientist who condescended to waste his time in consideration of the professor's unfounded theories. Now, when the world-renowned Thomas Edison leaves his laboratory and tells us all about immortality the world-renowned Thomas Edison gets exactly what the professor of psychology would get—well-merited ridicule.

But suppose, further, that this professor should ask the absurd question, "Is there any such thing as electricity?"—and then go so far as to answer in the negative, giving as his reason that he cannot conceive of such a thing. He would qualify for more than contemptuous derision. Scientists would not only scoff at his ideas and his logic, they would be provoked and out of patience with him. Now, when the world-renowned inventor, who evidently is nothing but an inventor, asks, "Do we live again?" and "Has man a soul?" he answers, "I do not believe so," and to make the absurdity more absurd, his only reason is, "My **brain** is incapable of conceiving such a thing as a soul."

All hail the long-sought criterion of certitude! Henceforth, whenever there is question as to whether a thing is to be believed or not we have simply to ask Mr. Edison whether his **brain** can conceive it or not.

But what about the **intellects** of Aristotle and of such of his followers as Saint Thomas of Aquin? These men were not inventors of electric lights, they did nothing to advance industry or to improve the material comforts of home, and if we could take them from their own "unenlightened ages" and bring them to live with us in the Twentieth Century they would not propose new ways and means of making phonographs, for they knew too little of science. But they could offer as good a proof for the existence of the soul as Mr. Edison can offer for the existence of the electric light.

If we have correctly interpreted Mr. Benson's account of the great scientist's overflowing fullness of groundless assertion, Mr. Edison's theory is, in effect, as follows:

The form of energy we call life comes to the earth from some other planet or from the great spaces beyond. The dissolution of the body means merely that the life-force that for a time expressed itself through this particular body will henceforth express itself through something else. This force which we call life is indestructible, and hence immortal. But there can be no immortality of the individual. When an animal or plant dies the energy which once actuated it may go back into the great reservoir whence it came, to remain until such a time as it shall go out to express itself through the machinery of another animal or plant. This force has the power to travel incredible distances with the speed of electricity—to quit this earth, to go out, we know not where.

A seed or egg is merely a blue-print, an architect's plans for the building of a structure. No egg or seed ever contained life. The energy we call life flows into the blue-print and goes to work. If the plans call for a cat the energy will soon begin to chase mice. The nature of the being is not determined by the life force, but by the blue-print into which this force flows.

This theory of blue-prints is based on Edison's belief that all living cells possess intelligence. There must be intelligence in the cells because the tissues mend themselves. Therefore, Edison concludes each cell contains perhaps a hundred million little particles which he calls "little people" who constitute a commune within the cell. The cells form themselves into groups and each group has a particular trade or profession. Some groups are more intelligent than others, some manage and others take orders. These "little people" have an affinity for each other which causes them to seek association with other "little people" of similar intelligence and temperament. They are immortal. A person's death is due to the dissatisfaction of these "little people." When conditions in the community become disagreeable the person becomes tired of life, the "little people" move out, and the person dies. A Governor Pinchot cell and a bootlegger cell, for instance, would make a disastrous combination, and a person made up of such totally discrepant "little people" would soon die, the "little people" would move out and reassemble in two new tribes, one "dry" tribe and one "wet" tribe.

Marvelous! But is this philosophy or humor? Really, Mr. Edison, have you really said all this, or have you been criminally misquoted?

Remarkable brain. Yes, that is, remarkable imagination. But no one can reasonably say, "Therefore, Edison has the remarkable intellect which would be required to prove his complacent flow of preposterous assertion." The assumption, as ridiculous as it is gratuitous, that we are made up of octillions of little creatures does not prove that man has no soul. The equally absurd claim that there can be no immortality of the individual is taken for granted without any semblance of proof—except, perhaps, the failure of Mr. Edison's **brain** to conceive of such a thing. There is a deplorable want of logic in concluding that there must be intelligence in cells because tissues mend themselves. His premise is undeniable, but it warrants one inference, that the Being whose power is working through these cells is intelligent.

Now, let us apply a little logic to these questions. We must not ridicule Mr. Edison's philosophy unless we can prove, first, that man has a soul; second, that this soul is a simple, spiritual, substantial, vital principle; third, that the soul of man is immortal.

"Soul" is simply the name we give to the vital principle of man. Hence, if we prove that man has a vital principle we prove that he has a soul. The vital principle is the source of all activities in a living being, that is, that which makes a living being a living being. Therefore, if we prove that a man is a living being, we prove that he has a soul. In refusing to believe that man has a soul Mr. Edison refuses to believe that man is a living being. Probably he is not aware of this, because, in the first place, he does not know what a soul is, because he probably never thought of looking for the definition of soul in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. The soul, according to Webster, is "The spiritual, rational and immortal part in man; that part of man which enables him to think and which renders him a subject of moral government—The seat of real life or vitality; the source of action; the animating or essential part."

It is hardly possible that Mr. Edison really means to deny that man is a living being. If he does, we must part and it is useless to carry the discussion any further—part as friends, I hope, but with convictions so vastly different that further argument would be useless. If he agrees that we are living beings, then we postulate that man has a vital principle and that there is a God. This vital principle we call a soul. It is our duty, therefore, to prove, first of all, that this vital principle is substantial, for this fact must be established in order to strengthen the arguments which must follow.

When we say that the soul is substantial, we do not mean that it is material. It is a **substance**, because it is, to quote Webster once more, "The permanent subject or cause of phenomena, whether material or spiritual; that in which properties inhere." Now, we have abundant evidence from consciousness that there is within us a "permanent subject or cause of phenomena," a subject "in which properties inhere," an enduring subject of change, which subject, despite innumerable accidental changes, always remains essentially the same. There are within every man incessant changes of thought, desire, feeling, affection, volition, etc. Yet every man is unmistakably aware that these perpetually varying thoughts, feelings, etc., are not identical with him-

self. They pass but he remains. The **man**, certainly, is the "permanent subject or cause" of this thinking, willing and feeling. We are safe in concluding, therefore, that there is within each man something "substantial." And since his vital principle is the source of all his activities, this vital principle or soul must be the **substantial** source of the many changes which he experiences, which is not itself changed.

But Mr. Edison's great difficulty seems to lie in the simplicity, spirituality and immortality of the soul. We find reason for this belief in Mr. Benson's article wherein he states that Mr. Edison's **brain** cannot conceive of such a thing as a soul. It is possible to conceive material substances in one's brain, but for the apprehension of spiritual substances the action of the **intellect** is required. The brain is a material organ, upon which is intrinsically dependent the imagination, a material faculty, capable of representing only material things. If we have correctly interpreted Mr. Benson's account of the Master Inventor's absurdities, the Master Inventor has been trying to **imagine** a simple, spiritual soul. His **brain** will never be able to "conceive of such a thing." But his **intellect**, his reason, (if only he would use it when "philosophising") would enable him to do so.

The human soul is simple, that is, without parts, not compounded, because it performs functions which cannot be performed by a compounded organ or by a faculty intrinsically dependent upon such an organ. This truth is supported by experience, which infallibly testifies that we are able to represent such abstract notions as Unity, Truth, Goodness. The apprehension of these ideas is obviously a simple, indivisible act, and hence can only proceed from a simple, indivisible source. Only a moment's consideration is sufficient to prove this. For, if the simple idea of Truth, for example, proceeds from an extended substance, as the brain, then each part of the brain represents the whole idea, or different parts of the idea proceed from different parts of the brain, or a single part of the brain is subject to the entire idea. The first supposition is immediately rejected as an impossibility, for if each part of the brain represents the whole idea we would have a number of ideas, instead of one. The second supposition is equally impossible, since the act of the intellect in representing "Truth" is a simple act, and therefore cannot have parts to be distributed throughout the parts of a composite substance. Finally, if the whole idea proceeds from a single part of the composite brain, that part in turn must have parts, so that we have a recurrence of the first two impossibilities, and are forced to the conclusion that the source of simple ideas must be a simple substance. The source of all our activities is the soul. Therefore, the soul is a simple substance.

As long as Mr. Edison refuses to believe that man has a soul, because his **brain** is incapable of conceiving such a thing, he will remain a materialist. The soul is a spiritual substance, and we can arrive at knowledge of a spiritual substance only by means of a spiritual faculty, the intellect.

The evidence for the spirituality of the human vital principle is as clear and as unassailable as the proof for the materiality of Mr. Edison's wonderful electric light. We have proved that the source of man's activities is substantial, and we feel confident of universal assent

to the axiom that everything that is substantial is either material or spiritual. The soul of man cannot be material because it performs functions which are absolutely impossible to material faculties. This last proposition cannot be successfully assailed; to do so is as impossible as to demonstrate that man can perform a process of reasoning from premise to conclusion with his eyes or his ears or any other of his material senses. The strongest proof of the spirituality of the soul lies in this fact that our material faculties are unable to perform such actions as reasoning, willing, the representing of abstract notions. Again, we resort to experience and consciousness for evidence. No one, not even the greatest inventor in the world, can reasonably deny that his consciousness testifies to his ability to make abstract representations, concepts, for example, of "man" or "horse," which contain merely the essence of man or horse, which do not include every property of every man or every horse, but which are applicable to any man or any horse. We make accidental distinctions between this horse and that horse, but when we see a horse we reason (prescinding from color, size, etc.) "This is a horse," because we have an intellectual concept which we apply to any horse. In our proof for the simplicity of the human vital principle we have demonstrated that these simple acts cannot be the functions of faculties immediately dependent upon a material organ, but how are they performed? We are conscious that they **are** performed, but how? By what kind of a faculty? These questions are easily answered when we remember that every substantial being must be either spiritual or material. The only conclusion possible, therefore, is that the source of our activities must be spiritual, because it is capable of acts which are impossible to material faculties.

Now, this substantial, simple, spiritual, vital principle did not come from "some other planet," or "from the great spaces beyond us," as Mr. Edison puts it in his delightfully imaginative but pitifully vague philosophy. If he had endeavored to prove that neither our intellects nor our brains are capable of realizing such a thing as immortality, then he might have succeeded in offering a powerful argument, and in that case we would have been obliged to point out some fallacy in his logic. But he offers no argument. Possibly he expects us to reason:

Edison says so.

Edison is a great inventor.

Therefore, Edison must be right.

There would be as much logic in such a line of reasoning as we find in his theories of psychology. However, since he has no logic we can find no fault in his logic, but must simply proceed with the proofs of our own tenets. And since our tenets contradict his, either his or ours must be incorrect. Our readers may take their choice; but let them remember in doing so that Mr. Edison has not presented a single argument.

But we digress. Let us return to the subject of the soul's creation. There are many theories which endeavor to account for the origin of the soul, but they are all included in three main ones, the theories of "Emanation," of "Traducianism," and of Creation.

The first, proposed by the Brahmanists about 1600 B. C., and defended by ancient and modern Pantheists, taught that the soul proceeded from the Divine substance as a part of that substance. This theory is in manifest contradiction with the well-established evidence for the soul's simplicity, and with the simplicity of God. For if the soul were a part of God, it, too, would have parts, and so would God. We therefore discard this theory immediately as one containing an evident contradiction.

Traducianism teaches that the soul had its source in some pre-existing substance. It contains the same contradiction as the theory of Emanation, that is, it cannot be reconciled with the simplicity of the soul. It is as untenable and as incapable of proof as the first theory.

Now, we have a choice between only three theories. The first two are impossible. Therefore we are forced, by a simple process of elimination, to conclude that the third, the only remaining one, is correct, i. e., that the soul was created from nothingness by God, the only possessor of the infinite power required to call a being into existence from non-existence. To summarize, therefore, if the soul were a compounded substance it could have had two possible sources, pre-existing substance—Divine or created—or creation from nothingness. But it is a simple substance, therefore it could have had but one origin, viz., creation from nothingness. God is the only being possessed of sufficient power to bring a being from non-existence into existence, therefore, God created the human soul from nothingness.

Confident that our readers are not atheists, and wanting space, we must postulate a number of facts which should be dealt with in Theology. These postulates are particularly necessary to the proof of the soul's immortality.

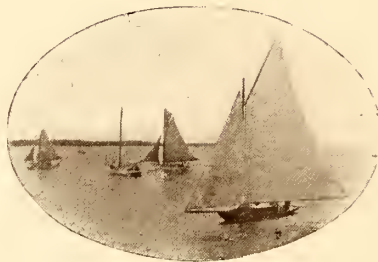
A just God created the human soul. Hence it was this just God who implanted in the soul an insatiate thirst for perfect happiness. This desire for perfect happiness is as universal as is its non-fulfillment in this life. The philosophers and scientists, historians and poets, rulers and subjects, rich men and paupers, saints and sinners of every age admit unanimously that no man has ever attained to such a degree of bliss in this world that he desired nothing more. The philosopher strives incessantly to reach deeper into the essence of things; the scientist remains ever discontented even with his most marvelous inventions and discoveries; the most renowned conqueror was not satisfied with his hard-earned fame or with the nations he had made his own; the most wealthy man on earth cannot find perfect happiness in his riches. The happiest man who ever lived never enjoyed perfect gratification in this life, because earthly happiness is limited; there is always something lacking. When man has nothing else to wish for, he longs that his happiness will never cease, then he feels that disconcerting certainty that it must have an end. This is the most dissatisfying aspect of worldly satisfaction. In every form of pleasure, whether it be the finest luxury or the deepest intellectual gratification, some disagreeable element is to be found.

After placing in man this irresistible craving for perfect happiness, a craving which cannot be satisfied in this life, would it be possible that the Infinite Being should contradict Himself by frustrating this

desire? He is infinitely just, and He has an infinite reward for those who serve Him well. This reward must be unending.

We have done our utmost to present the most conclusive evidence for the existence of a substantial, simple, spiritual, immortal soul in man. If any of our readers still maintain, as Mr. Edison seems to do, that anything is impossible which our **brains** cannot conceive, they must remain materialists, and, if they are consistent, skeptics. But they will stray far from the truth unless they make use of their spiritual faculties, the intellect and will, and far from nobleness and rectitude, unless they bear in mind that they will have, after this life, an eternal hereafter.

GEORGE J. SABATIER.

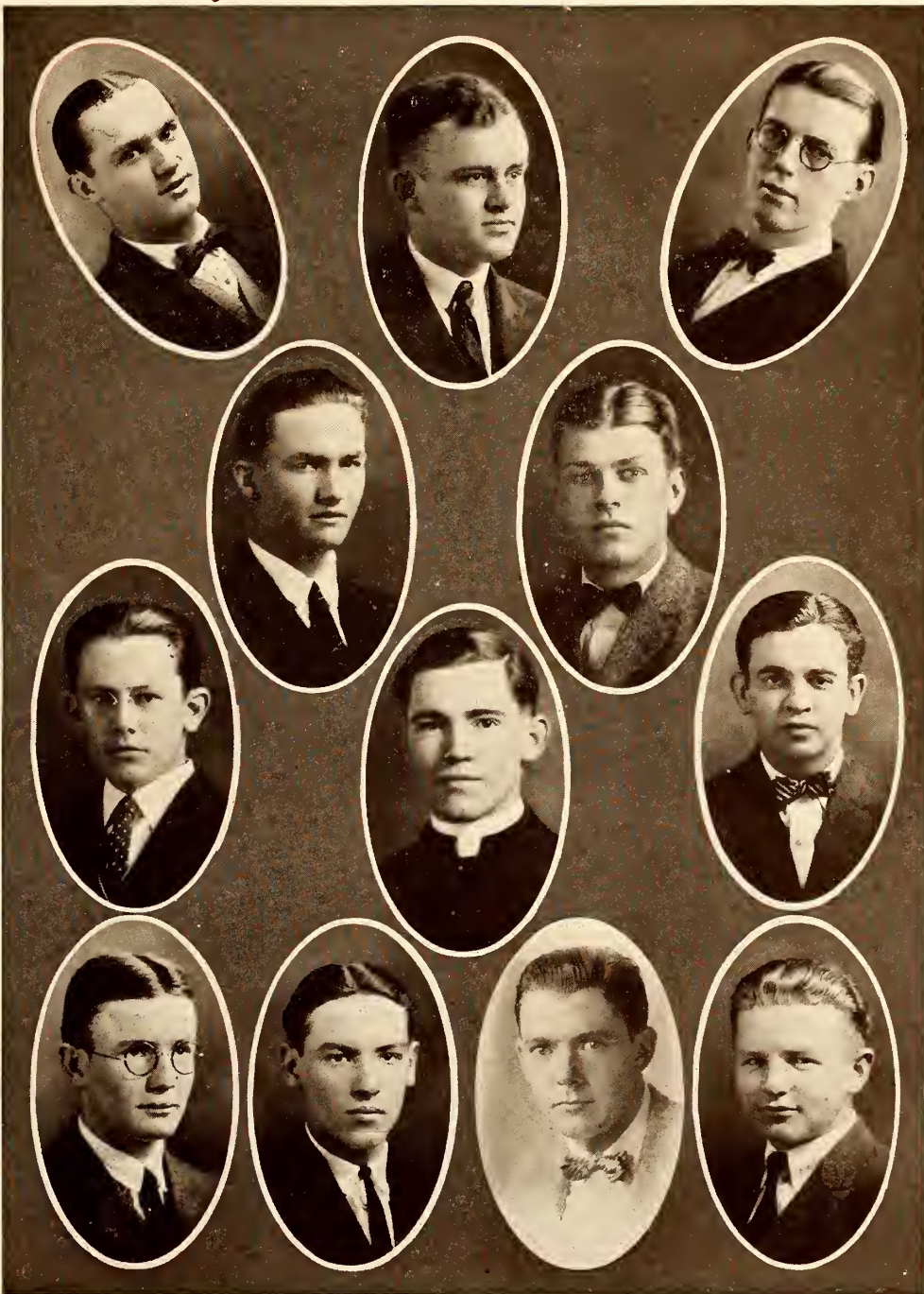




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C. S. M. C. UNIT



To promote by prayer, alms, and study the work of evangelizing the world, a unit of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade was organized at Spring Hill in March of the present year.

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Warren Hebert	Francis B. Gianotti
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SECRETARY'S REPORT

The Mendel Biological Society, organized by Mr. Patrick H. Yancey, S.J., in 1922, was instituted for the benefit especially of those students engaged in the Pre-Medical Course, and in general for any student interested in biology.

The purpose of the Society is primarily to foster interest in individual research among its members, and secondarily, to bring them into close contact with the practical problems and technique of the specializing surgeons and practitioners. It accomplishes its primary purpose by having papers, based on individual research, read by a member at every other meeting. Its secondary purpose is accomplished by inviting prominent local and visiting doctors to lecture at the regular meetings.

That the society has achieved its twofold end is apparent from the record of its activities.

The lectures by professional men were as follows:

Sunday, October 28, 1923, W. C. Hannon, M. D. delivered a most interesting and instructive lecture on the subject of "Insulin." Doctor Hannon gave many splendid examples of the marvelous curative powers of this novel discovery of science.

Sunday, Nov. 10, 1923, P. J. Glass, M. D., delivered a lecture on "Denatured Foods." giving a clear explanation of how a diet may be palatable, rich in protein, carbohydrates and fats and still dangerously inadequate in vitamins.

Sunday, Dec. 1, 1923, Lecture by Eugene Thames, M. D. On this occasion the society received a great amount of fascinating as well as useful information concerning "The X-Ray and its Uses."

Sunday, Dec. 1, 1924, the Mendel Society heard a clear, thorough and masterly explanation of the theory and practice of the "Wasserman Blood Test" by W. H. Thompson, M. D.

Sunday, Feb. 17, 1924, E. T. Doehring, recently an assistant to one of the prominent surgeons of Germany, favored the society with an intensely interesting lecture on "The Structure of the Human Skull."

Sunday, March 2, 1924, another great advantage connected with coming in contact with men actually engaged in the practice of medicine was given the members of the Mendel Society when Wm. Perdue, M. D., kindly consented to explain the human eye and ear.

Sunday, March 9, 1924, The society enjoyed a pleasant evening with E. S. Sledge, M. D., who gave an interesting talk on the subject of "Nervous Diseases and Their Treatment."

Sunday, March 23, 1924, E. D. Strauss, A. B. '20, Ph. G. The lecture by Dr. Strauss dealing with "The Preparation and Dispensing of Medicines" proved as educational as it was interesting.

PORTIER LITERARY SOCIETY



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R. Ching

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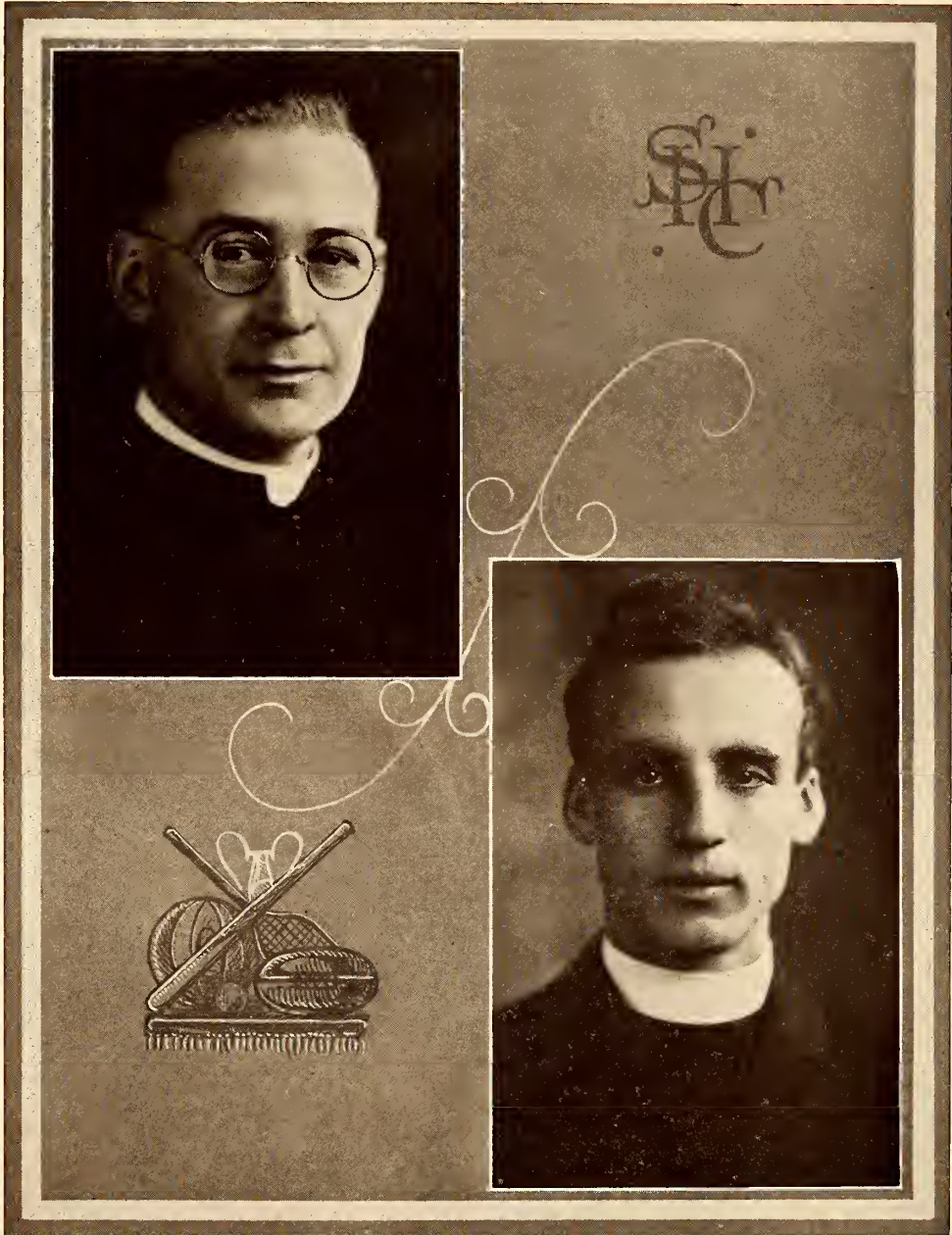
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MR. W. J. HARTY, S. J.,
Director of College Athletics

Mr. L. G. DORN, S. J.,
Director of High School Athletics

Varsity Football

The "Reign of Terror" this year was officially opened on the eighth of September, when Coach "Mickey" Connors, our new coach, called out the men of last year's squad to limber up and get into condition for the ensuing season. When school really opened and the new material was led forth, all indications seemed to point towards a banner year for Spring Hill. The squad was larger and to all outward appearances stronger than ever before and we let our hopes run high.

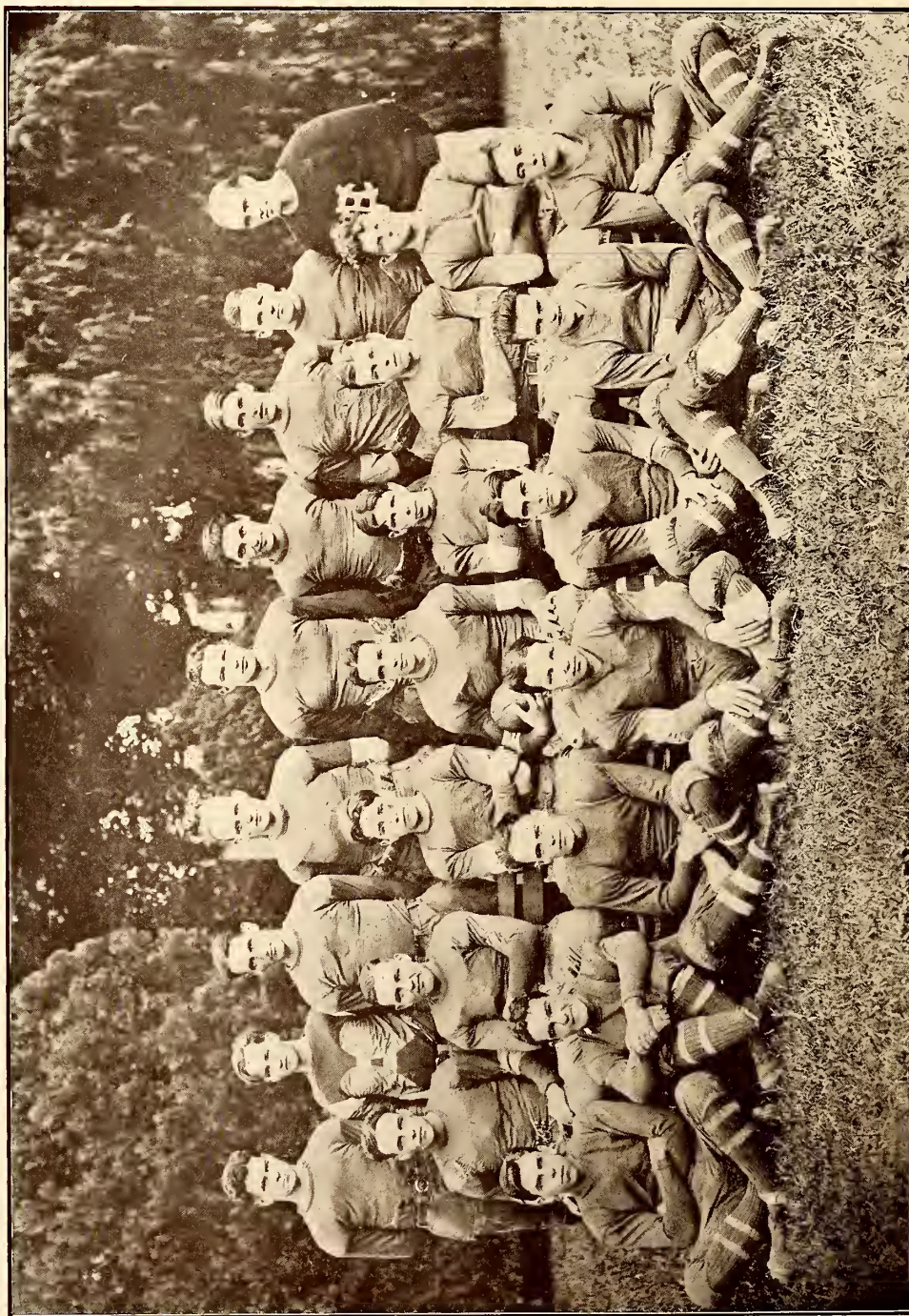
On October the sixth our gridiron warriors journeyed over to Columbus, Georgia, to meet the soldiers of Camp Benning. Spring Hill, in a spectacular rally, came from behind in the last half and with that old never-say-die spirit for which she is renowned scored two touchdowns and a point after touchdown and put our first game of the season in the won column. This game brought to light the fact that we had an amazing passing team this year that would surely prove a great asset in the season to follow. Captain Pat Browne's work stood out above that of every man on the field and he was ably assisted by Bogue, E. McEvoy and Brinskelle.

In our next start we were badly clawed by the L. S. U. Tiger in his own lair. In the third quarter L. S. U. ran wild over our maimed bodies and scored twenty-five points in this one frame. It was clearly a case of a big squad fighting a little one and just wearing it down, L. S. U. using nearly thirty-three men in this game. Our passes worked well enough, but outside of this we showed no offensive strength at all. Hardie, Burgoyne and H. McEvoy were the defensive stars for Spring Hill.

Our third game was with the powerful Loyola University team in New Orleans. This game was merely a case of too much Winling. An ex-Spring Hill captain himself, Winling proved his ability as one of the first ranking football stars of the South. Winling scored all three of Loyola's touchdowns. In the last quarter Spring Hill had possession of the ball nearly all the while and our passing threw many a scare into the Loyola team. Pat Browne made a wonderful leap into the air to catch one of H. McEvoy's passes for our only touchdown and we can truly say that it was really hard luck that kept us from scoring on two other occasions. At times our light line would stiffen and throw a bad scare into the Wolves, but the injuries we had sustained in our two preceding games told on us and we went down to defeat fighting to the last whistle.

Our first home game against the University of Alabama was indeed a massacre. The superior weight of the Crimson eleven was too much for our boys to push back and while the Hillians showed their game-ness throughout the fray it was an uphill fight from start to finish and when the final whistle sounded and our warriors were carried off the field the score stood Alabama 59, Spring Hill 0.

The less we say about the Southwestern game the better we will feel. It was entirely unexpected and if it were not for the wonderfully accurate passes of Browne to Eddie McEvoy, we would have been



Upper left: Gianotti, Druhan, Mulqueeny, DeRouen, Cassidy, Burgoyne, E. McEvoy, Conroy, Coach Connors, Bogue, Steckler, D. DeHoff, Brown, captain; W. DeHoff, Ching, Hardie, Bandi, Sullivan, Keeling, Brinselle, H. McEvoy, Van Houten, Dietlein.



CAPTAIN PAT BROWNE

snowed under much worse than we really were and it was certainly bad enough as it was.

Our last three games of the season were all good games from a fan's point of view. They were all three close games in which the result was always doubtful until the last whistle had blown. Alas! we could not lose our jinx that had followed us so closely all season and Spring Hill went down to three more defeats.

THE POST MORTEM

We could never show any offensive strength at all except in our passes. Hugh McEvoy and Pat Browne were both exceptionally good passers and nowhere is there to be found a receiver who can come up to Eddie McEvoy. It was very seldom that the famous pass Browne to McEvoy failed. Try as our opponents would they could not stop Eddie from darting in where he was not supposed to be and snatching

one of Browne's passes and we can truly say that in every game we kept our adversaries "up in the air".

Captain Pat Browne, playing his last year of football at Spring Hill, was easily the outstanding man on the team. Though badly crippled after the first game of the season, with a sore knee, he continued in the fray the entire year and was always a marked man whether he was in the line or backfield. It is with sincere regret that we see him graduate in June, never more to be seen on the field in the moleskins for his Alma Mater, Spring Hill.

Bogue and Sullivan also played their last game in a football uniform for S. H. C. on Thanksgiving day, and if they fight the game of life with the same spirit and as much grit as they showed trying to bring glory to Spring Hill, we know that they will succeed in their battle.

The Union game brought out a star in Chas. C. "Slow" Conroy. This chubby lad held down his position at end like a veteran and earned great praise from friend and foe alike.

Injuries played great havoc with our team this year; Ching, D. DeHoff, W. DeHoff, Cassidy, Manigan, Brinskelle, Bogue and Browne being seriously hurt and kept on the sidelines during many of the games and we feel sure that with our full strength we would have done much better and put some of our games in the won column.

All praise is certainly due to Coach "Mickey" Connors for he surely put his whole heart and soul into his team and with just the ordinary breaks of luck would have had a winning machine. I need not fear contradiction in saying that Spring Hill is blessed in having such a coach, and with such letter men to return as: Ching, E. McEvoy, Conroy, D. DeHoff, Burgoyne, Hardie, Steckler, DeRouen, Cassidy, W. DeHoff, H. McEvoy, Brinskelle, Manigan, Bandi and Gianotti we are sure that Mickey will bring home the rag to us next year.

H. F. LUCKETT, JR.



Browne, captain; Graham, Grill, Luckett, E. McEvoy, Provosty, H. McEvoy, Herpin, Brinskelle, Bogue, Arceneaux.

IN MEMORIAM

In looking over our past basketball season we have to admit that it was merely a repetition or rather an extenuation of the football season preceding it. In other words it was merely a case of one loss after the other and very seldom a game was chalked up in the won column.

As in football we won our first start against a military unit, this time it being the Pensacola Naval Aviators, who were so kind as to give us such a fair start. After the way Spring Hill looked in that game everyone thought that we were off to a very successful season and that our team, with five men of last year's squad back, would certainly prove to be a winner and would gain back for us some of the prestige we lost during our unsuccessful football season. It hurts to admit it, but the truth will out and so be it known that in two sports so far this season Spring Hill has not yet won an intercollegiate game. Our consolation is that we won the city basketball championship by defeating the McGowin-Lyons quintet two out of three games, and also that the sport year is not yet over and we can still look forward to baseball season to bring us a winner.

It may seem that this is but a repetition of the football story. The same trouble was at hand, namely, injuries keeping valuable and steady men out of the games when they were most needed. Arceneaux and Ed McEvoy were both seriously injured in the Tulane series in New Orleans on our road trip through Louisiana. Browne's football knee was injured over again and this kept him on the bench. So

here we have three of our best and most dependable men on the outside looking in on many of the games.

Our collegiate opponents during the season were L. S. U., Tulane and Loyola. We played them each four games and it can easily be said that they came, they saw, they conquered. We had five other games in which Spring Hill came off victorious, but as we lost all the games to our college opponents, we cannot say that we were at all satisfied with ourselves and are really glad that the indoor season is over and the crack of the bat is to be heard once more.

FIRST LEAGUE—1924

After the cutting of the basket ball squad by Coach Connors, the First League was immediately organized. Due to the great interest of the fellows, the splendid material, and the systematic way in which they were directed by Mr. Harty, S. J., they proved to be the best in the history of Spring Hill. The captains chosen for the four teams participating were: Jasper Youd—Whites; Frank Gianotti—Blues; Louis Billeaud—Reds; Willie DeHoff—Grays.

Each team played a scheduled series of fourteen games. At the close of these, due to the practically equal relative strength, the Reds and the Grays were tied for first place, with twelve games won and two lost. The playing of a rubber game being thus necessitated, interest and excitement were raised to the highest pitch. Finally the day agreed upon arrived, and at the sound of the referee's whistle both teams went at it determined to bring home the trophies. The game, though tightly contested, was remarkably free from fouling. It was one of the cleanest, fastest, and most interesting games seen at Spring Hill this year. It was a see-saw affair from beginning to end. First one side and then the other led. Finally with the Reds leading 17 to 18, and with a half a minute to go "Count" DeHoff, tying his four-leaf clover to the ball, let it fly from the middle of the floor, through the basket, for the winning point;—for the last score in the Basket Ball League of '24.

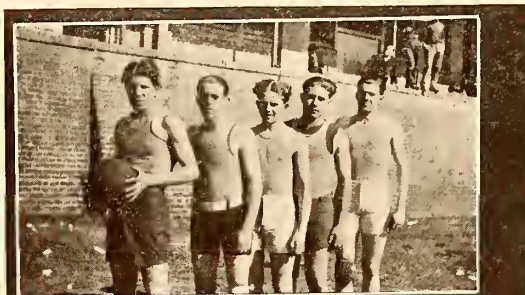
W. DeHoff, captain of the Grays, led the League in scoring with 116 points in the fourteen scheduled games, with Hardie of the Reds a close second with 108 points. The personnel of the victorious Grays was: W. DeHoff, captain, center and forward; D. Casey, center; Mulherin, A., forward and guard; Boudreaux, forward and guard; D. DeHoff, guard; DeRouen, guard. To them and to the captains of the other teams were awarded silver basket balls.

THE SECOND LEAGUE—1924

The Second League, not having sufficient candidates for four teams, was content with three. Davidson was chosen captain of the Blues; Les. Steckler of the White, and P. Casey of the Greens. The games were in the nature of a walk-away for the Greens, due in great measure to the splendid shooting of Burgoyne, the star forward of the League. The Greens won eleven out of twelve consecutive games, thereby clinching the trophies. The members of the winning team were: P. Casey, captain, guard; Morgan, guard; Martin, center; Fred Looney, forward; Bowab, forward; Burgoyne, forward. The captains of the opposing teams also received trophies.

GRAYS—CHAMPIONS

W. DeHoff, Captain; A. Mulherin, P. Boudreaux, D. DeHoff, D. Casey, L. R. DeRouen.



REDS

L. Billeaud, Captain; C. Conroy, A. Craven, C. Byrne, C. Foster, D. Hardie



BLUES

F. Gianotti, Captain; A. Steckler, J. Carter, J. Connery, N. Provosty, J. Crutcher.



WHITES

P. Blankenstein, J. Bandi, J. Youd, Captain; W. Hebert, H. Lavigne.





Upper left: Davis, E. McEvoy, Graham, Browne, Ching, Foster, H. McEvoy, Coach Connors, Dorn, Sullivan, Brinskelle, Bogue, captain; Grill.

Baseball

Because of the limited space we are allowed in this publication we will have to confine our history of the baseball season to our inter-collegiate games. Needless to say, we won, as usual, all the games we played against the town teams we ran up against this season.

S. H. C. 3, L. S. U. 5

Our first start this year was away from home and the Tigers of L. S. U. handed us our first defeat. "Buck" Foster pitched a good brand of baseball for Spring Hill, allowing the Tigers but four well-scattered hits. Bad breaks, coupled with untimely errors, lost the game for us. At bat our boys were right there, getting to Hilburn, the opposing pitcher, for eight hits, just twice as many as "Buck" allowed them. For Spring Hill Brinskelle and Sullivan did the best work at the bat, with Davis and Bogue taking the honors on defensive work.

S. H. C. 13, L. S. U. 3

On the afternoon of April the ninth, nineteen hundred and twenty-four, Spring Hill threw off the jinx which had followed her so closely all year, and won her first intercollegiate game since the baseball season of last year. The Badgers hit three Bengal pitchers hard, getting a total of twelve hits, while Babe McEvoy, pitching for Spring Hill, gave up but six hits. Bogue led the team in hitting for this game, while Pinkey Davis got a triple and Eddie McEvoy a home run, which was said to be one of the longest hits ever made on the L. S. U. diamond.

S. H. C. 8, S. L. I. 3

Johnny Grill, pitching his first game in a Spring Hill uniform, turned in a victory at the expense of Southwestern. We were scheduled for a two-game series with these boys at Lafayette, but the first game was rained out and the weather would not permit a double-header on the following day. Because of the slow field the game was uninteresting and mediocre ball was played by both teams. For Spring Hill Brinskelle at bat and Bogue in the field were the outstanding stars of the day.

S. H. C. 0, TULANE 3

"Dutch" Hoffman hurled a great brand of ball and, backed up by stellar fielding, managed to shut Spring Hill out. "Buck" Foster, on the mound for Spring Hill, also pitched a fine game, but his team did not give him the support furnished Hoffman, or there would certainly have been a different tale to relate. "Buck" kept Tulane down to five well-scattered hits, only one of which was responsible for a run, but on account of the ragged ball played by his team-mates, all his good work went for naught. In the two games he has pitched on this trip "Buck" has given up but nine hits but has lost both decisions. Hard luck, Foster. Harry Graham's running catch of a long fly was the only spectacular feature of the game.

S. H. C. 1, LOYOLA 2

The first game of the Loyola series was a good pitching duel between Babe McEvoy, for Spring Hill, and Bob Dunbar, for Loyola. Each of the pitchers gave up three hits and each also struck out four men, but when it came to control Babe seemed to have the edge over Dunbar, as he only walked one man to the four free passes Dunbar issued to our men. It was one of those games where the breaks decide and Loyola got the breaks.

S. H. C. 11, LOYOLA 9

Our last game of the trip, long, slow, loosely played though it was, resulted in a Spring Hill victory. Johnny Grill, who had won the game at Southwestern, was Coach Connors' choice to start off the game, and he went along very nicely till the seventh inning, when things began to get a little too hot for him and he was taken out in favor of Dick Ching. Dick ended up the game in fine style, showing to good advan-

tage in the three innings he worked. Spring Hill hit both of Loyola's pitchers hard, getting seven hits off Rogers and six off Toups. Bogue, Brinskelle, Sullivan and H. McEvoy each got two hits for Spring Hill, while Vorhoff, Unsworth and Babington did the same for Loyola. In left field for Loyola our old friend Winling accepted six chances perfectly. The game was much on the order of a prep school affair with plenty of hits and errors, poor decisions, arguments and other such things typical of the ordinary school boy game.

S. H. C. 19, MARION 9

In a veritable track meet with Marion, Spring Hill opened up her home games. H. McEvoy pitched most of the game for Spring Hill and was the only one of the five pitchers used by both teams to show anything resembling pitching ability. Besides pitching, Babe also starred at bat, getting four hits out of six trips to the plate, including a homer, a triple and two singles. Browne came next for Spring Hill, getting three hits, while White and Solwitch each got three hits for Marion. D. Woodfin's pretty catch of Mannigan's long fly was the only thrill in the field for the day.

S. H. C. 5, MARION 6

Well, Marion evened up the series by taking this game. It was anybody's game up to the last out in the ninth inning, when Frankie Bogue was tagged at home on a long peg after he had tried to stretch a double, coupled with an error, into a run, which would have tied the game and given Spring Hill another chance at the fray. Wolf, for Marion, was the batting star of the game, getting three hits out of three times at bat. For Spring Hill, Babe McEvoy got two out of three, and every other man but one got a hit. Browne, at third for Spring Hill, was easily the fielding star, handling ten chances without an error. Johnny Grill was in the box for Spring Hill and it was only the hardest of luck that kept him from chalking up another win to his string of games. Johnny surely tried his best to win both by pitching a good game and also by driving one out of the lot for a home run with one man on in the ninth inning, but it was all in vain.

S. H. C. 5, LOYOLA 10

Home runs seemed to be the order of the day in this the first game of the Loyola series at our own home park. Loyola annexed four of the circuit clouts, while Spring Hill also got one over the fence. Hard hitting was the feature of the day, with Winling and Gibson doing the best work for Loyola, each getting three hits. For Spring Hill the McEvoy brothers and Bogue each got two. Numerous errors were made on each side, Loyola getting but six earned runs. Babe McEvoy pitched for Spring Hill and while he was not up to his usual good form, still he worked a nice game. For Loyola our old friend, "Sarge" Toups, was in the box, and our failure to hit in the pinches when hits meant runs, saved the game for him.

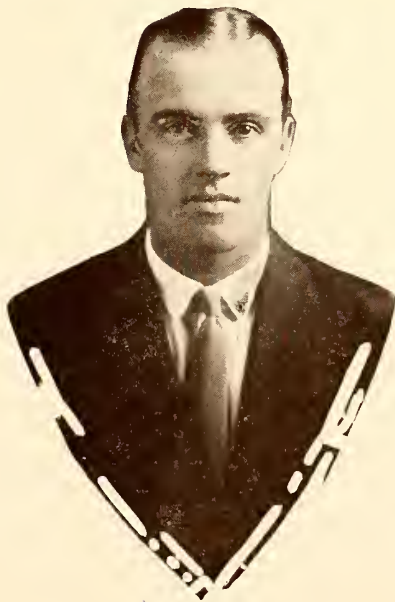
S. H. C. 10, LOYOLA 5

This game was the reverse of the preceding one in more than the score. Graham and the McEvoy brothers each got a home run, while for Loyola, B. Smith got one out of the lot. "Buck" Foster hurled a fine game of baseball today; and while Loyola outhit us in this game their safeties were kept well scattered and did not cause the damage expected. Buck sent nine men back to the bench after giving them three swings at the air. Dunbar led his team in batting, getting three out of four, while Babe McEvoy did the same for us.

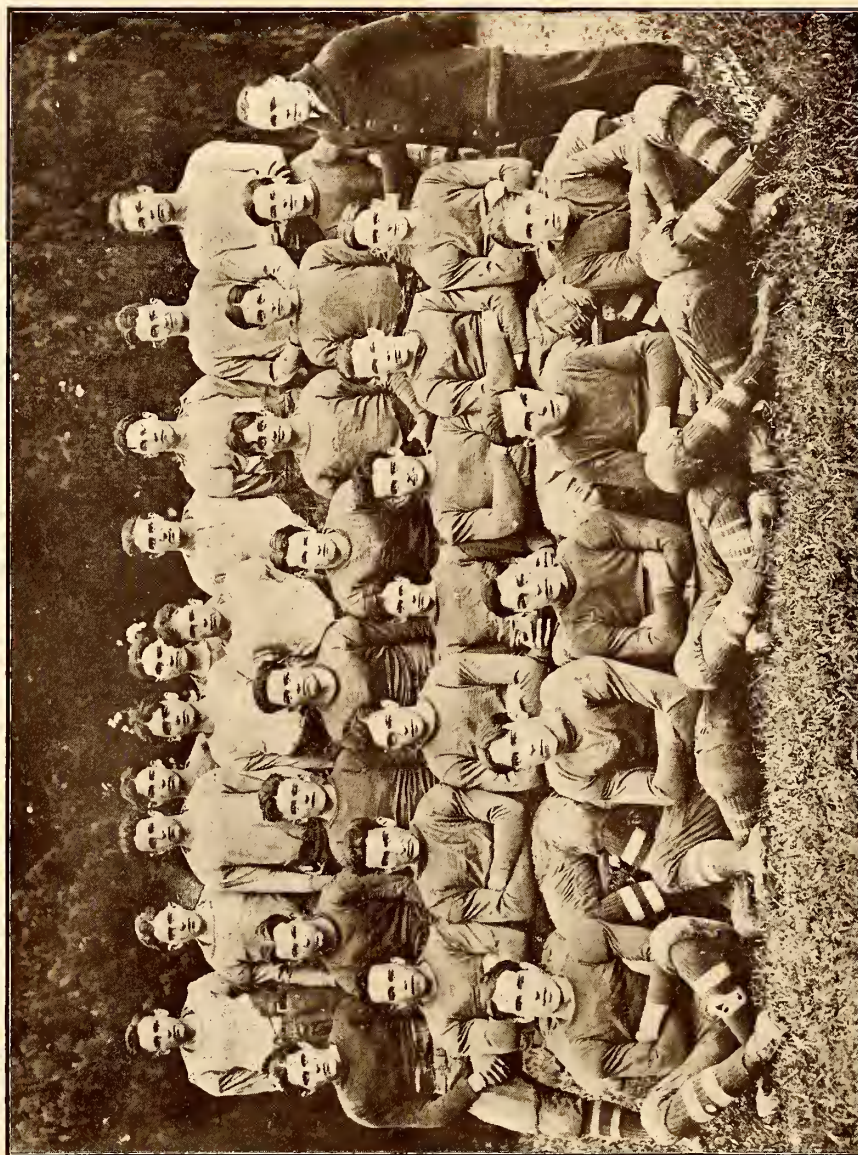
* * * *

As this goes to press we have not completed our schedule and we can only hope that the rest of the games result as favorably as those we have chronicled. We have one of the hardest hitting teams that ever donned Spring Hill uniforms, and in only one game have our opponents outhit us. That one time was in the last Loyola game, in which we defeated them 10 to 5. In splitting even in the Loyola series we have retained the title of Catholic Champions of the South which we won last year. In baseball we have wiped out the defeats handed us in football and basketball, and as the remainder of our schedule is comparatively easy, we are sure to be proud of the team Coach Mickey Connors put on the field this year.

H. FENTON LUCKETT, JR.



"MICKEY"



Upper left: Shisa, Mullarkey, Boagni, J. Ryan, Hagan, Broussard, Supple, Hosey, H. Lurry, Unruh, Schmidt, Boulet, Stokes, Penney, Hebert, W. Lurry, Marty, Fournet, Carrigan, Coach Barraza, Winters, G. Ryan, Maury, captain; Pedneau, Alexander, Ford, Becker, E. Burguières, Holcombe, Duffy, Rice.

High School Athletics

The High School football season of 1923 is a phrase synonymous with success. Even before the first whistle we could see success in the squad that toiled daily under the direction of our new and exacting coach, Billy Donahue. Many of those who had become skilled in the pig-skin science under Micky Conners returned to put it once again into practice and to receive the fine points from Coach Donahue. There was Captain Maury, the spirited end. And opposite him were Alexander and Carrigan, terrors of the offense runners. Lurry and Winters, the towering tackles, also played havoc with the hostile formations. Burguières and Pedneau completed the impregnability of the line. Penney also did wonderful work at this position. George Ryan and Ford composed the center staff, a section of the line wonderfully effective.

The fame that the backfield won leaves very little to be added in their favor. The ideal characteristics of a backfield were found in this organ of our team: speed, weight and head-work. Barraza and Marty, at half, manifested the speed. Their broken-field running was also highly commendable. To Stokes' powerful charges we owe much of the gained area. Lurry and Duffy also bucked the ball far beyond the scrimmage line. Fournet and Supple shared the directing position. Though both lacked weight, nevertheless the deficit was amply compensated in their speed and head-work. Holcombe was also a big asset to the back-field.

The scrubs, at whose expense the team was partly built, must not be left unmentioned. Theirs is a hard role. Their toil is never rewarded by the opportunity of winning public glory for their school. But they persevered through the strenuous season, realizing that they were of some importance. Some of them appeared on the grid even in the past season, but most of them will form the nucleus around which other successful teams will be built. On the scrub line were Boulet, B. Broussard, Hertzog, H. Lurry, Martel, Mullarky, H. Schmidt, and Unruh. Those who bucked for this line were Sbisá, Hagan, Hosey, Rice, J. Ryan and Becker.

It seemed as if the jinx, who had failed to make our acquaintance at home, met us with outstretched arms on arriving at a neighboring city. Out of the eight games played the High School claimed six. It was through some uncanny medium that the team failed to sustain the undefeated record. In both defeats the Spring Hill boys outplayed the opponents. Against the Jesuits we completed fifteen first-downs against their two, also against Grove Hill we completed more first-downs. The Jesuit defeat was not so sorely felt as that of Grove Hill, since it was without the State.

By far the most spectacular game of the season, and in the minds of many players, the most important was the heated fray of Monroe Park in which the Blue and Gold banners of Barton were hauled down and replaced by the Purple and White. By the terrific fighting of the Hillians, Barton's undefeated record was rent asunder. Our re-



HIGH SCHOOL LETTER MEN

venge was complete; the sting of the 1922 defeat was thoroughly appeased. Hardly could a High School battle have been fiercer than this one of November 10th. Up to the time when the crowd was expectant of the final whistle each goal had been crossed but once. Then the great moment came, when Lurry punted to their very goal line. In their attempt to relieve this situation, Bonham's punt was squarely blocked by Lurry, and the ball was recovered for a touchdown by Alexander. Barton was dealt a mighty blow. The final score was 13 to 7, and the High School had made another step toward the goal of State championship.

Let us now get back to the chronological order. The first official game was with Baldwin County High. Up to the third quarter neither had scored. Captain Maury scooped up a fumble in mid-field and carried it for a touchdown. Barraza kicked, making the final score 7 to 0.

The next obstacle on our path to fame was McGill's, which proved to be no obstacle at all as shown by the final score 47 to 0. Pensacola was the next victim of our mad rush for glory, 13 to 6. Biloxi High fared no better than the rest. Our three touchdowns and a goal was the only scoring. Then the time came to leave our sunny hill, and leaving it we left the influence that ever kept the jinx in exile. The spirited fray with Jesuits at New Orleans resulted in the stain of our unsullied record, 7 to 0. Next was the Barton game of which we have spoken. A second defeat awaited us at Grove Hill. The titanic efforts which were characteristic of the squad availed nothing. The final score, 24 to 14, shattered our golden hopes for the State com-

petition. Our aspiration was thereby lowered to gaining of the city championship, which was thoroughly affected on November 24th, by defeating Wright's 31 to 0. In summing up we can say that, had it not been for a streak of untimely bad luck, our wonderful season would have culminated by our carrying home the trophy from the All-State elimination.

JUNIOR ATHLETICS

Junior Football in the High School department was divided into three factions: June Bugs, the Hornets and a smaller squad, the Midgets. The June Bugs and the Hornets were adversaries and a number of heated frays was the result. The June Bugs were coached by Leo Morgan, College Sophomore, and his squad was composed of the following: Captain Malloy, fullback; E. Novella, end; A. Novella, end; Boesch, tackle; Geary, guard; Gentry, center; Gallagher, guard; Davidson, tackle; Broussard, tackle; Muscat, guard; Wogan, center; St. Raymond, quarter; Maury, half; Weatherby, full; Rizzo, quarter; Butler, half.

The Hornets, deadly rivals of the June Bugs were coached by H. Mulherin, College Junior. Their squad were as follows: Houssiere, captain and end; Mares, end; Jackson, tackle; O'Rourke, guard; Winters, tackle; Burrus, center; Welsh, guard; E. Brown, half; Chambliss, quarter; Castleman, full; D. Brown, half; Cochran, half; Jones, full; Beary, center.

Besides these intramural games, the June Bugs met on several occasions outside teams which they defeated twice and tied once. On these Junior teams are future High School stars in the making; and since much diversion is afforded the aim is twofold.

The Midgets played as full a schedule as the heavier squads. Out of nine games the Midgets lost five; this owing to the fact that their opponents usually outweighed them a great deal. But with this handicap removed the Midgets showed their superior knowledge of the game. The squad coached by Mr. Duffy, S. J., are as follows: Supple, Regan, capt., Holcombe, McKinney, O'Connor, Voelkel, Braswell, Connaughton, Zieman, Gambel, McCourt, Barras, Fourcade, Lawler, Juli, Villere, Potter, McPhillips Lauve, DeNeefe, Brady and Arends.

The Midget basketball team must have set their pace with that of the High School. Their season was nearly as successful. Except for the Industrial Midgets, who proved to be a veritable jinx, their record would have been unstained. They met the Cathedral Midgets twice and handed them defeat on both occasions. St. Vincents went down in defeat three times. Mobile Midgets, Ace Juniors, Hill Billies, All Stars, and the June Bugs likewise were victims of the invincible squad. For forwards Mr. Duffy used Supple, Fourcade and Connaughton; at center, Lawler and Regan; guards, Holcombe, Potter and Gambel. Brady and Walsh showed up well also.



Novella

Billy

Ryan (Captain)

HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL

The basketball season of 1924 was by no means a reaction against the success of the preceding football season; on the contrary the preceding season served as a precedent for the smooth working machine that was destined to compete in the All-State eliminations. With Captain George Ryan at center, Mares and Novella as forwards and Winters and Stokes at guard, Coach Donohue organized a squad which battled its way to the very gates of All-State success. Every team except Biloxi High was dealt defeat at our hands. Biloxi being a Mississippi team did not hinder our progress to the final tournament.

Let us here give credit to Coach Donohue whose undying efforts were reflected in the successes of his squad. And to the Subs without which no team could be formed. Unruh appeared quite often on the courts. The others were Graham, O'Rourke, Sbisá, Boesch and St. Raymond.

The season opened with McGill furnishing the opposition. We beat them on our own floor 17 to 12, a good send-off on our clean record. Three weeks later we defeated them more decisively on the "Y" floor 35 to 17. We defeated them a third time 26 to 13.

Barton, who always prides herself on her basketball squad and relies on it as a means of wreaking revenge on the Hillians, suffered defeat at every encounter. On the "Y" floor the score was close, 18 to 17. In the second game we showed real superiority by defeating them 20 to 6.

Wrights showed us dangerous competition, but fared no better than the rest. The first game was 12 to 11; the second, 17 to 13. Therefore the city championship was secure, another cup was added to our



Stokes

Mares

Winters

string of trophies. But our aspirations went higher; soon we travelled to compete for the All-State cup. Our first game was with Lee High School of Auburn, but our showing was not consistent with our past record, so we contented ourselves with the All-City title.



Graham, Winters, Coach Donohue, Stokes, Malloy, Shisa, Unruh, Rourke, Mares, St. Raymond, Ryan, Novella.



Upper left: Supple, Sullivan, Holcombe, Stokes, Ryan, Lurry, Boesch, Coach Donahue, Hertzog, Winters, Maury, Burguières, Hebert.

HIGH SCHOOL BASEBALL

Many responded to the call for men to uphold Spring Hill's honor on the diamond. The referee's whistle had scarcely died away when the sounds of batted balls filled the air. Practice was going full force and Coach Donahue's eye was on each aspirant. A few were back who helped to defend the All City cup last year. Of these were Winters, Hertzog, Maury, Supple and Herbert. After a few practice games the Coach was fairly familiar with the ability of the men and placed them in their respective positions.

SPRING HILL 14—WRIGHTS 9

The first official game of the season against Wright's found Burguières at first, Boesch at second, Winters at third and Hebert at short with St. Raymond as sub. Stokes, Maury, and Hertzog were in the outfield. On the pitching staff were Holcombe, Maury, Lurry, Ryan and Fortier. The position behind the bat was shared by Stokes, Sullivan, Supple and Cazentre. This opening game with Wright's on March 29th, started with Ryan in the box and Supple catching. In the second inning we scored three runs against their two. In the third a slight rally brought in four runs. When the game was called in the sixth inning we were in the lead by five runs. Final score, 14 to 9 our favor.

SPRING HILL 7—CROWN THEATRE 13.

Next we met Crown Theatre on our diamond March 26th. Lurry pitched the greater part of this game while Stokes changed places with Supple behind the bat. The rest of the positions remained unchanged. By rallying about every second inning, the Crown Theatre representatives piled up a score of thirteen against our seven. This was one of the three defeats received during the entire season.

SPRING HILL 7—McGILL'S 6

On April 2nd, we defeated McGill's at Spring Hill. Holcombe was in the box and Cazentre caught. Up to the sixth inning Holcombe held them scoreless. In the eighth they rallied, making five runs, and one from the preceding inning gave them a total of six. In the very first inning the High School scored three runs with the help of Hertzog's three-bagger. In the last inning we were in need of a rally, which started by Boesch getting on, Maury's two-bagger brought him around. Winters hit scoring Maury. The final score was 7 to 6, our favor.

SPRING HILL 0—BARTON 6

On the fifth of April we suffered another defeat. Barton, pitching Shaw, shut us out 6-0. Except for a little unusual hitting in the third the score would have been considerably lower.

SPRING HILL 13—WRIGHT'S 10

The Wright's game on April the ninth was the closest of the season. The excitement began when Wright's tied the score in the eighth. In the ninth Spring Hill rallied. Supple walked; Hertzog hit and both were brought around by Burguières' three-bagger. He was brought in by Maury's hit, and Maury crossed the plate with Winters' three-base hit still in the air. Herbert sacrificed Winters in. The final score was 13 to 10, our favor.

SPRING HILL 1—McGILL'S 0.

We met McGill's again on April 12th, and defeated them 1 to 0. This was a rare case of a pitcher winning his game at the bat. Herbert got on, and Ryan, who had pitched a wonderful game throughout, drove him in with a long two-base hit. A scoreless game in High School athletics is quite uncommon.

SPRING HILL 19—CROWN THEATRE 12.

On April 13th, we were given an opportunity of repaying a defeat to the Crown Theatre team, which we did thoroughly. The final score was 19 to 12, our favor. Lurry pitched to Sullivan. In the second and third innings we piled up fourteen points.

Supple's three-bagger started the fire and Boesch's home run and three-bagger helped matters along. In the fifth, sixth and seventh we scored five more runs, making the final score 19 to 12.

SPRING HILL 3—BARTON 6

At Lyons Park on April 22nd, we gave up our claim to the All City championship. Barton defeated us a second time. Shaw pitched against Holcombe. Except for the eighth our innings were uneventful. Winters got on with a hit. Holcombe walked, and Supple's timely three-base hit scored both. Burguières hit, driving Supple in, while he was thrown out at second. Meanwhile they had run up six points against us. The final score was 6 to 3, their favor.

SPRING HILL 7—BARTON 3

On April 26th, the fate of Barton and Spring Hill reversed itself. Up to their last inning they had not reached third base. Holcombe was going strong, while Scheiflin and Smith for Barton had allowed eleven hits and seven runs. Boesch got on with a two-base hit in the second. Maury followed with another scoring Boesch. In the third Hertzog got on; Herbert's two-base hit brought him to third. A long fly from Burguières brought him in. The fourth was the spectacular inning; with Boesch, Maury and Stokes on, Winters loses the ball over the left field fence, winning the game. In the seventh another run was scored by Burguières. The final score when their threatened rally was cut short was 7 to 3.

SPRING HILL 4—TALLAPOOSA 3

April 27th, saw the close game between the High School and the nine of the U. S. S. Tallapoosa. Ryan in the box kept them down to five hits. We scored two runs in the first as a result of Hertzog's hit in the sixth and seventh. Meanwhile three had crossed our plate. The game closed 4 to 3, our favor.

The receiving position was about evenly shared through the season between Stokes and Sullivan. The men at the bases monopolized their positions. Burguières on first allowed but few balls to pass him. Boesch was dependable on second. Winters and Hebert thoroughly covered their territory. When Maury was not on the mound he was stealing hits in center field. Hertzog did not let his batting outdo his fielding, which is saying a great deal. Supple in left field had much to do with the success of the season. Of course, the entire works centered about the pitching staff: Holcombe, Ryan and Lurry

C. ERNEST SCHMIDT



Upper left: Sills, Richaud, Boulet, Coach Hawkins, Marty, Conrad, Broussard, Boagni, J. Ryan, Penney, Peck, Martel, Domingue, Voelkel, Novella, Jarreau, Rice, McCourt, Shisa.

TRACK

Interest in track work was revived in the High School this spring principally by the influence of O. Hawkins, who organized a squad early in February and put them through daily practice until the goal was reached by a decisive victory over Barton, 53 to 29. The meet, something in the nature of an experiment, was held on Maxon Field, May 10th and 17th, and despite a week's interruption on account of rain, proved an acceptable substitute for the Olympics which last year fizzled so pitifully in the mud of the City race-track.

The following were the results of the events:

100-Yard Dash: **E. Marty**, W. Lott (unattached), **O. Hawkins**. Time, :10½ seconds.

220-Yard Dash: W. Lott (unattached), **J. Supple**, **F. Maury**. Time, 24 seconds.

440-Yard Run: **F. Maury**, **A. Rice**, P. McCleary. Time, 57 seconds.

Shot-put: **J. Winters**, **W. Lurry**, **N. Landaiche**. Distance, 47, 2.

Pole Vault: H. Storey, T. Graham, **C. Voelkel**. Height, 10, 2.

Discus: R. Vander Sys, B. Foster, **L. Boulet**. Distance, 85, 4.

Half-Mile Run: **F. Broussard, F. Maury, L. Boulet.** Time, 2, 25.

Running Broad Jump: H. Storey, **J. Ryan, E. Brown.** Distance, 18, 2.

Mile Relay: Spring Hill, **A. Rice, J. Ryan, K. Boagni, E. Marty.**

Mile Run: **A. Peck, F. Maury, R. Vander Sys.** Time, 5, 38.

High Jump: H. Storey, **G. Ryan, T. Graham.** Height, 5, 1.

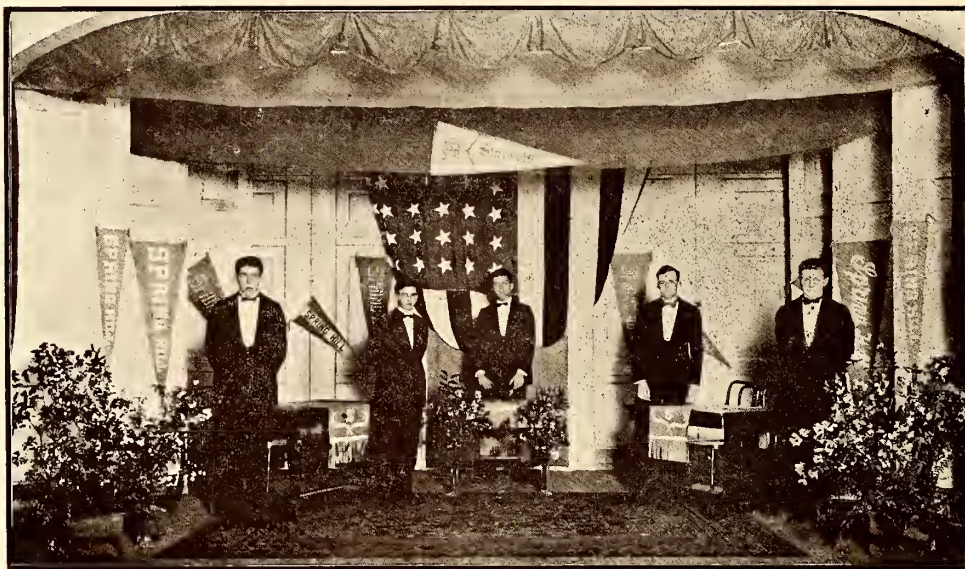


CHEER LEADER JOE BOWAB

BY THE WAY



Debating



PORTIER LITERARY SOCIETY

The debate presented to the public on March 27th, 1924, by the Portier Literary Society was entitled: "Resolved: That the National Prohibition Law Should be Repealed." The affirmative side was defended by Messrs. T. Cooper Van Antwerp and Willie DeHoff; the negative side was taken by Messrs. Felix Cirlot and Powell Casey. The Hon. R. V. Taylor, Mayor of Mobile; the Hon. E. H. Grove, Representative in the State Legislature, and Mr. Frank L. Grove, Principal of Barton Academy, acted as judges. The debate was warmly contested and the decision was rendered in favor of the affirmative.

The following debates were held at the Portier Literary Society meetings:

- Dec. 5th, 1923—"Resolved: That the action of Gov. Walton of Oklahoma against the Ku Klux Klan, was lawful." Affirmative, O. Provosty and F. Gianotti. Negative, D. Hardie and C. C. Conroy.
- Jan. 17th, 1924—"Resolved: That the A. B. course is more beneficial to the business man than the B. S. course." Affirmative, H. Mulherin and F. Cirlot. Negative, H. F. Luckett and J. Youd.
- Feb. 7th, 1924—"Resolved: That the occupation of the Ruhr was justified." Affirmative, D. J. Casey and F. O. Looney. Negative, R. E. Ching and E. Hughes.

- March 14th, 1924—"Resolved: That the oral examinations, as conducted at Spring Hill College, are a fair test of the student's knowledge."
Affirmative, L. Morgan and S. H. Cassidy. Negative, S. E. Burgoyne and H. J. Lavigne.
- May 15th, 1924—"Resolved: That capital punishment throughout the United States should be abolished."
Affirmative, F. Bogue and O. Provosty. Negative, H. Mulherin and N. Provosty.

DEBATES OF THE YENNI LITERARY SOCIETY

- Oct. 13. "Resolved that the Government should have accepted Henry Ford's offer for Muscle Shoals."
Affirmative, J. Gallagher, W. Lurry, E. Schmidt.
Negative, T. Pedneau, R. Cody, H. Schmidt.
- " 20. "Resolved that the Motion Pictures as now shown are beneficial to the public."
Affirmative: W. Lurry, J. Gallagher, C. Schmidt.
Negative: T. Pedneau, R. Cody, H. Schmidt.
- Feb. 9. "Resolved that the Government should suppress the Ku Klux Klan."
Affirmative: G. Ryan, H. Cazentre.
Negative: C. Regan, J. Mullarky.
Decision: Negative.
- " 23. "Resolved that the United States ought to give complete independence to the Philippines."
Affirmative: G. Unruh, L. Mayo.
Negative: J. Gallagher, J. Maurer.
Decision: Negative.
- March 8. "Resolved that Spring Hill College should return to its former method of discipline."
Affirmative: E. Schmidt, J. Malloy.
Negative: H. Schmidt, R. Cody.
Decision: Negative.
- April 5. "Resolved that the United States Senate should pass the Soldier Bonus Bill."
Affirmative: G. Fournet, J. Maurer.
Negative: J. Muscat, C. St. Raymond.
Decision: Negative.
- " 12. "Resolved that foreign immigration to the United States should be further restricted by the imposition of an educational test."
Affirmative: E. McKinney, G. Ryan.
Negative: R. Choquette, T. Pedneau.
Decision: Negative.

Dramatics

RICHELIEU

On June 1st, the highly dramatic and well-known historical play, "Richelieu," will be presented to the public under the auspices of the Portier Literary Society. This is one of the most difficult dramas ever staged by Spring Hill students. More than two months have been spent in rehearsing the play.

Joseph Bowab '26, will play the part of Richelieu. Bowab's versatility is brought to light by representing the wily cardinal as the supreme master of France. Strong and dignified and with the interests of his country in mind, Bowab is always the crafty and intriguing diplomat, and at times he displays through deep emotion the kind and true heart of France's great statesman.

The unscrupulous villain, Baradas, will be portrayed by Brennan Calder, '27, whose dramatic force is shown when he depicts the villainy to which man can sink.

R. E. Ching, '25, in the role of De Mauprat, stirs his hearers to pity and sympathy for the valiant young noble who reveals the sincerity and love of youth, as also the noble ideals of a strong man.

In the difficult role of Julie de Mortemar, E. D. Murphy, '27, portrays with attractive personality the first love of France's fairest maid. In her we see to what an end woman's undying devotion will lead her, and the anguish she will willingly suffer for the one whom she loves.

More than thirty others complete the cast, among whom A. Cazenetre, '27, as the treacherous Duke of Orleans; S. E. Burgoyne as the king of France; W. De Hoff as de Beringhen, a fop and D., De Hoff as Joseph a Capuchian monk, are strikingly good in their parts.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Louis XIII, King of France.....	S. E. Burgoyne
Gaston, Duke of Orleans, brother to the King.....	Albert H. Cazentre
Count de Baradas, the King's favorite.....	Brennan Calder
Cardinal Richelieu, Minister of France.....	Joseph M. Bowab
The Chevalier de Mauprat.....	Richard E. Ching, Jr.
The Sieur de Beringhen, one of the conspirators.....	Willie J. De Hoff
Joseph, a Capuchin Monk (Richelieu's confidant).....	Donald De Hoff
Huguet, an officer in Richelieu's household, a spy.....	Dan Hardie, Jr.
Julie de Mortemar, Ward to Richelieu.....	Edward D. Murphy, Jr.
Clermont, a Courtier.....	H. Fenton Luckett, Jr.
De Lorme, a Spy.....	Hugh G. Mulherin
Francois, a Page to Richelieu.....	Lucien Fourcade
Portuguese Ambassador.....	Frank Gianotti
English Ambassador.....	Olivier Provosty
Secretary of State.....	Leo H. Morgan

Captain of the Guard.....Daniel J. Casey
 SoldiersWilliam P. Martin, Pete E. Manigan
 Lords: F. O. Looney, H. J. Lavigne, Jasper Youd, Norvelle Leigh, Earle
 Hughes.
 Pages: Joseph Walsh, Paul Villere, Mark Brady, Charles Gambel,
 Fred Turpen, Hays Zieman, Jack Connaughton.

IT HAPPENED IN RHODE ISLAND

The Yenni Literary Society presented the comic drama, "It happened in Rhode Island" at the College auditorium on Friday night, December 7.

The net proceeds of the play were donated to charity. It was again given in town at the McGill Institute on January 11 and 12 for the Cathedral Sanctuary Society. The performance held on the 12th was given mainly for the orphans.

In writing the merits of the play it is difficult to decide on whom to place the laurels of the outstanding feature. The principal characters were well taken off by Ernest Schmidt as Jack Dawson, the crook; James, the butler, in person of Gilbert Fournet; Lawrence Mayo, as James Duffy, a friend of the Barton family, who fears that he is a kleptomaniac. Remi Choquette as William Barton, and Harry Schmidt as Uncle John Barton. Mr. W. A. Mulherin, S. J., director of the Society, also deserves much credit for successfully training the young actors.

THE CAST

(In the order of apperaance)

Joe Barton	Claued Regan
Uncle John Barton	Harry Schmidt
Frank Barton	Joseph Mullarky
James, the New Butler	Gilbert Fournet
William Barton	Remi Choquette
James Duffy	Lawrence Mayo
Mr. Johnson	Walter Lurry
Dr. Kerrigan	Joseph Maurer
Jack Dawson	Ernest Schmidt
Joe Pinkerton.....	George Unruh
Sergeant of Police	Edward Burguieres
Officer O'Malley	Alfred Pedneau
Officer Clancey	James Gallagher
Officer O'Brien	George Ryan
Chauffeur	Joseph Malloy



|| Sacred Concert

As we go to press we learn that the Missionary Crusade Unit is to put forth its first public efforts in behalf of the missions before the end of May. Members of the Unit, together with students who have not yet been listed in the Crusade, joined with a large number of students from other Catholic Academies and High Schools in Mobile, are to appear in a Sacred Concert at the Lyric Theatre.

Judging by the enthusiasm with which the undertaking has been received, we may look forward to a good financial success for the benefit of the missionary cause. A glance at the program leads us to think that it is going to be an artistic success also, and the amount of zeal displayed in its preparation confirms this opinion.

As this is a maiden effort it was considered advisable to form a program of selections from various masters of Sacred Music, rather than present a complete Oratorio or Cantata. This plan, it is thought, will offer a pleasing variety to the audience, while it renders the undertaking less difficult of accomplishment by amateurs.

There are to be one hundred and fifty voices in the Chorus, accompanied by an Orchestra made up of talented musicians from among students, alumni and friends who are interested in the cause.

We find the following selections on the program. Some of them are to be sung in Latin, but the words of each, in Latin, and English translation, appear on a neatly printed libretto.

Gounod —Marche Pontificale.....	Chorus
Dubois —Two numbers from the Seven Last Words of Christ	
1. O Vos Omnes.....	Solo
2. Hodie Mecum Eris.....	Solo, Duet, Quartette
Lambillotte —Lauda Sion.....	Chorus
Rosewig —Ave Maria.....	Solo
Rossini —The eighth number of the Stabat Mater (Inflammatu)	
.....	Solo and Chorus
Mozart —Ave Verum.....	Orchestra
Wiegand —Ave Verum (English).....	Duet
De Doss —Ave Verum (Latin).....	Double Quartette
Rodney —Calvary	Solo
Schweitzer —Sancta Maria (sung a capella).....	Chorus
Hammerel —Terra Tremuit.....	Chorus
De Merlier —Benedictus, 4 Messe.....	Solo, Duet, Trio
Hadyn —Opening Chorus of "Creation"—The Heavens are telling the Glory of God.....	Chorus

Spring Hill students who will take solo parts are: P. Browne, A. Cazentre, M. Grace, J. Malloy, R. Sbisá. Boy-Soprano soloists from McGill Institute are: William Flynn, Harold Sherman, Fred Hughes. The following is a complete list of Spring Hill men in the full chorus:

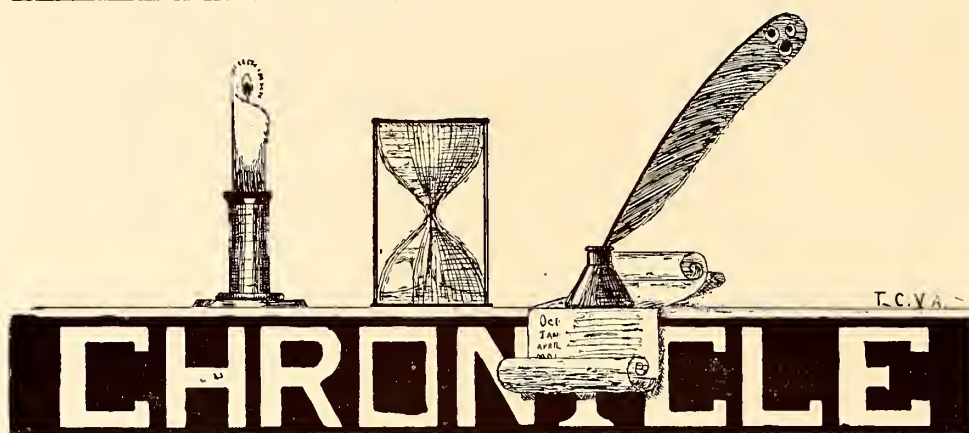
Tenors:

P. Boudreaux	H. Lurry
P. Browne	J. Malloy
A. Cazentre	L. Morgan
F. Cirlot	J. Maurer
L. Butler	A. Mulherin
H. Cazentre	H. Mulherin
A. Cole	E. Murphy
J. Davidson	M. Murphy
M. Durel	A. Novella
C. Gambel	J. O'Rourke
W. Hebert	B. Plauche

Bassos:

J. Bandi	M. Grace
F. Bogue	D. Hardie
B. Calder	J. Jarreau
R. Ching	F. Looney
S. Cochran	W. Martin
R. Cody	J. McCourt
J. Crutcher	H. Ogden
D. DeHoff	N. Provosty
G. Fournet	A. Steckler
F. Gianotti	C. Voelkel

The following students are to be members of the Orchestra: J. Chambliss, R. Garcia, C. Hagan, L. Mayo, C. Suffich.



Calendar

September

- 12th—Registration Day.
- 13th—Classes begin. The enrollment for High School and College approximates two hundred and fifty.
- 22nd—Sodalities reorganize under the direction of the Chaplain, Rev. F. I. Macdonnell.
- 24th—Springhillian Staff announced, and plans made for the year.
- 30th—Mendel Biological Society holds first meeting.

October

- 5th—Football Squad leaves on first trip of the year for Columbus, Georgia, to defeat the Fort Benning soldiers, 13 to 12.
- 11th—Portier Literary Society is enthusiastically reorganized with increased membership.
- 15th—First issue of the Mendelian, a monthly bulletin, issued by the Mendel Biological Society.
- 21st—Varsity loses close game to Loyola University in new Loyola Stadium. Joe Bowab's loyal band of rooters won favorable comment from New Orleans sport writers.
- 23rd—First issue of the Alumni Bulletin.
- 27th—The Crimson Tide floods Monroe, Park. Alabama 59, Spring Hill 0.

November

- 5th—Autumn issue of the Springhillian Quarterly.
- 10th—High School Varsity defeats Barton in memorable classic at Monroe Park, 13 to 7.
- 24th—By defeating Wright's, High School wins City Title. The Seniors entertain the students with a specimen of their Psychology class.
- 29th—A rainy Thanksgiving. Union University from Tennessee defeats Varsity, 13 to 0. Better luck next year!



A FUTURE SPRINGHILLIAN

December

- 7th —The Yenni Literary Society presents the comedy-drama, "It Happened in Rhode Island." The success of the young actors later warranted a repetition of the production in Mobile.
- 17th —Football Banquets for College and High School. Dick Ching is elected Captain of the College Varsity for '24, with Eddie McEvoy as Alternate Captain. For the High School George Ryan is the chosen man, and John Stokes, Alternate.
- 18th —Football Night. Twenty "S" sweaters were awarded amid hearty cheers and enthusiastic speeches.
- 19th —Beginning of Christmas holidays.
Christmas Issue of the Springhillian.

January

- 4th —Classes resumed. Call for Basketball candidates.
- 12th —The Alumni Bulletin for January announces the Football Schedule for '24.
- 19th —Inauguration here of Spring Hill Alumni Club.
- 25th —College Five opens the season with a victory over the Pensacola Aviators, 25 to 18.
- 28th —College Five leaves for a week of defeats in Louisiana.



BABE AND HIS PALS

February

- 5th—By defeating Barton for a second time, the High School clinched the honors in City Prep League.
- 6th—Memorial Services for Woodrow Wilson.
- 9th—Several former Springhillians return as rivals on the Loyola basketball team, to take two more games from us.
- 21st—Picture taking for the Year-Book.
- 28th—Spring Hill holds the City Title in Basketball by defeating McGowin-Lyons in the last of a three-game series.

March

- 1st—The call for baseball candidates.
- 5th—Sophomore Class present literary exhibition.
- 10th—Chamber of Commerce representatives lecture to Department of Commerce and Finance.
- 19th—Mobile Clergy and Chamber of Commerce leaders lunch with the College Faculty and discuss plans for raising funds for a new College.
- 23rd—Sodality Reception after Mass.
The Yannigans from the St. Louis Browns defeat the Varsity, 12 to 4.

- 27th—Portier Literary Society stages successful public debate on the Eighteenth Amendment.
 31st—"Babe" Ruth pays a short visit to Spring Hill and demonstrates his powerful swing.

April

- 2nd—Mr. Peter Collins, K. of C. lecturer, gives the students an interesting account of his experiences on the platform.
 5th—Professor Boudousquie's pupils in drawing entertain the student assembly with an illustrated lecture on "The Senses."
 7th—The Varsity Baseball squad leaves for successful road trip through Louisiana.
 16th—Opening of Annual Retreat, with Rev. Robert T. Bryant as Director.
 22nd—Joseph Mullarky, High School student, wins the contest to represent this district at the State elimination for the National Oratorical Contest.
 28th—The Spring Hill Building Campaign begins with a dinner at the Battle House. The College Seniors are among the invited guests.
 29th—Full holiday in honor of the visit of Rev. E. Cummings, S.J., Provincial of the Southern Jesuits.

May

- 5th—Interesting demonstrations in Electricity by the Sophomore Physicists.
 7th—THIS YEAR-BOOK GOES TO PRESS.



JOSEPH MULLARKY,
 Winner of Oratorical Contest in
 First Congressional District.

Ninety-Fourth Annual Commencement

High School Department

Thursday Evening, June 5th, 1924

at eight o'clock

College Hall

PROGRAM

Overture, Light Cavalry.....	Suppe
The Orchestra	
Salutatory	George W. Unruh, Jr.
Recitation, Shipwrecked.....	Francois Coppe
Jas. F. Chambliss, Winner of Elocution Medal	
Song: Jacqueminots.....	Strachauer
Michael R. Grace	
Oration: "Our Glorious Constitution".....	Joseph A. Mullarky, Jr.
Winner of Oratorical Medal	
in the First Congressional District of Alabama	
Czardas, No. 8.....	Michiels
The Orchestra	
Address to the Graduates.....	Rev. M. McNally, S. J.
Award of Diplomas	
Valedictory.....	C. Ernest Schmidt
Spring Hill Graduation Song.....	A. J. Staub, Mus. D.
Joseph W. Malloy, Soloist	
Orchestra Accompaniment	
Award of Medals	
The Honor Roll	

College Department

Friday Evening, June 6th, 1924,

at eight o'clock

Battle House Auditorium

Overture, Light Cavalry.....	Suppe
College Orchestra	
Valedictory.....	Patrick W. Browne
Czardas, No. 8.....	Michiels
College Orchestra	
Address to the Graduates.....	Mr. Joseph Newburger
Conferring of Degrees	Award of Medals
Graduation Song, "O Sing with Me".....	Strachauer
Patrick W. Browne	



MR. JULES C. MEININGER, '03

SPRINGHILL ALUMNI CLUB OF LOUISIANA

The school year just closing saw a renewal of interest in the organization of Spring Hill Alumni. In three states, Alabama, Louisiana and Georgia, the impetus given to the movement by Jules C. Meininger, A.B. '03, has been evidenced by the formation of groups of fifty or more. In Louisiana especially, the movement has taken definite form and crystallized in a chartered club with domicile in New Orleans.

The following were elected as the first officers of the Spring Hill Alumni Club of Louisiana:

President.....	Ernest A. Burguières
1st Vice President.....	Rev. J. M. Walsh, S.J.
2nd Vice President.....	Dr. Denegre Martin
3rd Vice President.....	Frank L. Barker
4th Vice President.....	James L. Crandell
Secretary.....	A. R. Christovich
Treasurer.....	T. W. Fitzwilliam

Executive Committee

F. C. Morere	T. Semmes Walmesley
R. L. Levert	H. C. Winling
J. L. Onorato	Dr. Marion Souchon
W. J. Formento	Ferd. L. Larue



MR. W. H. REYNALDS
Chairman

The Building Campaign

The Spring Hill College Building Campaign was formally launched at the Battle House on the evening of April 28th, when the Mobile Alumni Club gave a Luck Dinner to about two hundred prominent Mobilians. The guests of honor were Rev. E. Cummings, S. J., Southern Provincial of the Jesuits, and Rev. M. McNally, S. J., President of the College. Both guests were called upon by the Toastmaster, Matthias Mahorner, '94, and both responded felicitously, Father Cummings by recalling from his own experiences as President of Spring Hill, the mutual feelings of good will always existing between the city and the college, and Father McNally emphasizing the need of unified and harmonious work on a project that means so much both to Spring Hill and Mobile. Other speakers called upon in the course of the evening were Mr. W. H. Reynalds, who as Chairman of the Campaign gave a clear outline of his general plans; Hon. Mayor R. V. Taylor, Rabbi Moses, Rev. Dr. Louis Tucker, Mr. Miller Reese Hutchinson and Mr. Stewart Brooks, all of whom expressed the heartiest endorsement of the movement, and realized the purpose of the gathering by stirring the enthusiasm and kindling the hopes of all present.

Thus was the Campaign opened. The following day, teams from the Chamber of Commerce and the Alumni Club began the real work of canvassing, a work which continues to the present writing. Thus far the

contributions total \$200,000, and Chairman Reynalds and Mr. Meininger, the Secretary, are confident that it will not be long before Mobile has subscribed its full quota of half a million. Space does not permit the inclusion of the names of all the workers in the Campaign, but the following gentlemen constitute the committees in charge:

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE COMMITTEE

W. H. Reynalds, General Chairman; Gordon Smith, Chairman Ways and Means Committee; David Holt, Chairman Publicity Committee; J. M. Walsh, John T. Cochrane, Ashbel Hubbard, Bob Weinacker, R. J. Milling, Stewart Brooks, E. F. Ladd, J. J. McMahon, Judge Norville Leigh, Hammond Gayfer, G. A. Michael, L. M. Sanders, D. P. Bestor, Jr., T. C. Thomson, John B. Dortch, J. L. Bedsole, Howard Baldwin, Geo. D. Lining.

ALUMNI COMMITTEE

Jas. McPhillips, Vice-Chairman; Mark Lyons, James Van Antwerp, LeBaron Lyons, Aaron Lowenstein, Sid Lowenstein, Matthias Mahorner, James H. Glennon, F. E. Haas, J. Lawrence Lavretta, Richard Murray, Sidney B. Simon, Dr. E. B. Dreaper, James Moslander, S. S. Mattei, Dr. Wm. Mastin, Dr. Miller Reese Hutchinson, Nick Vickers, T. P. Norville, Jas. K. Glennon, Jos. Kearns.

NEW COLLEGE PLANNED

The Building Campaign now in progress owes its origin to the initiative of Jules C. Meininger, A. B. '03. Revisiting Spring Hill this winter, for the purpose of organizing the Alumni of Mobile, Mr. Meininger noticed the need of improvements and modern equipment. Many before him had noticed the need, but none had so enthusiastically proposed to fill it. In casting about for possible sources of funds Mr. Meininger naturally thought first of Mobile, and disregarding the fact that for ninety-four years Spring Hill has never made a general appeal to the civic interests and business organizations of the city, he went before the Chamber of Commerce and put the matter before them as a business proposition. Spring Hill spends in Mobile a million dollars every five years. A Greater Spring Hill would spend proportionately more. But a Greater Spring Hill requires new buildings and equipment. Then, what could be more just and reasonable than that as a purely business investment Mobile should contribute materially towards furnishing Spring Hill the needed improvements and additions. How the Chamber of Commerce responded to this appeal has been told already, and while it is yet too early to announce the certain results, it does not seem that they overestimated the generosity and the foresight of their fellow citizens.

But besides the \$500,000 sought here at home, an equal sum will be asked from the Alumni at large. With the aggregate fund it is hoped that the present plant, remodeled and renovated, can be turned over exclusively to the use of the High School Department, while a new college can be erected on a beautiful site near Maxon Field. The present plans call for three buildings as a start: the Faculty Building, the princely gift of Mr. Thomas J. Byrne, of Chicago, Ill., in memory

of his son, P. D. Byrne, who was a student at Spring Hill for several years; the Mobile Building, which will contain class rooms, and the Administration Offices; and Alumni Hall, which will be the dormitory building. These buildings will be only a start, but their erection by giving testimony that Spring Hill is abreast of the times will probably inspire other generous friends to furnish a Science Hall, a Gymnasium, an Auditorium, a Library, and other adjuncts which have become so essential to the modern college. With increased facilities there is no reason why Spring Hill, which now draws students from the best families of fourteen States, to say nothing of the countries of Latin America, should not so build up its enrollment as to warrant the adoption of University standards.

But we have let our imagination carry us to the ultimate goal. Meanwhile the point is to insure the success of our start, by appealing to the Alumni to do their part by erecting Alumni Hall. Plans are being perfected for this Campaign, which will be inaugurated as soon as the Mobile subscriptions are complete. That these plans will meet with the hearty endorsement and loyal co-operation of every Springhillian is the fondest wish of the Editors of this Year-Book.

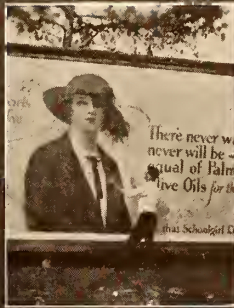
A COLORED SUPPLEMENT



THE GREAT POWERS

WALTER CAMPUS

SHORTY QUINLAN



"SWEET LADY"



"YE OLDE CAMPUS"



"SWINGIN' DOWN THE LANE"



"BERTHA"



"SKIP"



"29"



"JACK"



"TONY"



"OLD BOYS"



"PROVO"



"GIN."



"POSED"



"DA-DA"



"FORE"



"21-ERS"



"THAT OLD GANG"



SLEIGH-RIDING

THE DAILY RAZZ

SPRING HILL STUDENT DISCOVERS NEW METHOD OF REDUCING

Louis "Fatty" De Rouen Succeeds in His New Theory.

Mr. Louis DeRouen, the famous fly-weight of the Bully-varde, has at last perfected his newest theory on the "Art of Growing Thin."

The following is a letter addressed to the editor of the Daily Razz:

"Gentlemen:

I suppose that the best way of giving my wonderful theory to the long-suffering public is by means of the press. So, taking into consideration the fact that most people are suffering from superfluity of adipose tissue, I shall outline my theory briefly.

First of all, the sufferer should send off for all of the common, ordinary courses offered on the market. Then he (or she) should learn these off by heart. After this has been accomplished he should buy a phonograph, play the reducing records, at the same time practicing simultaneously the exercises of all of the courses combined.

Furthermore, he should rise at exactly 3:57 A. M. every morning and run at full speed for fifteen miles. He should eat nothing but one cup of pure distilled water for breakfast, a cup of water and a glass of water for dinner, and a small bowl of water for supper. In case the sufferer is in the habit of taking luncheon at midday it is allowable to take a demitasse of warm distilled water.

If anyone who wishes to reduce without starvation or perspiration will try my wonderful theory, I guarantee that he (or she) will get rid of an average of sixteen pounds per hour.

Take myself, for example. Before trying my theory I weighed 648 lbs.; now my weight has dropped to 126 lbs.

Quite sincerely yours,

'FATTY' DE ROUEN."

This unselfish act of philanthropy on the part of "Big Bertha" is not surprising to those who know him well. Everyone who resides up in the castle remembers how unstintingly this great benefactor expended his free hours in perfecting his most marvelous theory. Way into the wee sma' hours could be heard the phonograph shouting "One, two, three, four.

One, two, three, four," while there echoed through the hall thud after thud, coupled with snorts as of an octogenarian hippopotamus disporting himself with mastodonian contentment in the placid waters of the Ganges.

TEN BEST BOOKS OF THE FUTURE.

While the magazines and literary people are quarreling about the ten best books of the year, Spring Hill students have decided almost with unanimity on the following productions of local celebrities:

1. "A Short Tour Through Europe," by D. J. Casey.
2. "How to Play Baseball," by Thomas A. Ford.
3. "The Hidden Waste Basket," by Shorty Quinlan.
4. "If Florida Develops," by Dan Hardie.
5. "Oratory and the Passions," by Powell A. Casey.
6. "Good Qualities of A. H. Cazentre," by A. H. Cazentre.
7. "This Really Happened," by Leo Morgan.
8. "Speed of the Age," by C. C. Conroy.
9. "Prohibition, a Failure," by Felix Cirlot.
10. "The Burning Question," by A. Pen-niless Smoker.

WORDLESS TRAGEDY IN THREE ACTS.

While the Daily Razz does not profess to be a theatrical bureau, we are pleased to offer our readers something new in the way of a problem-play,—or shall we say a morality? The lesson is clear and needs no comment.

First Act

Three pancakes and a student.

Second Act

Two pancakes and a student

Third Act

One Pancake

(Curtain—Soft Music)

Mayo: "Say, George, is Mobile a healthy place?"

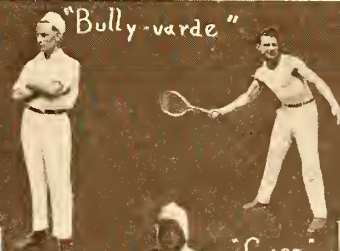
George: "Sure, when I came here I couldn't walk."

Mayo: "Really?"

George: "Yes, I was born here."



"LiL-Norville"



"Bully-varde"



"Dopey and Provo"

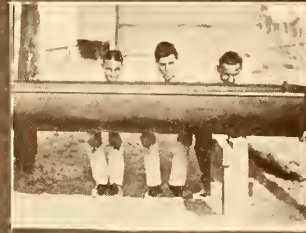


"HELL-UP!!!"

"Dick"



"Cass"



"Drink — — Deep---



"Day-Dogs"



"Steve Himself"



"A Prophecy"



"Reception Committee"



"Any Old Day"

THE DAILY RAZZ

CHEMISTRY COMPETITION.

Andrew Gump, an outstanding light in the freshman class, won easily over all competitors in a chemistry examination held the other day. The following is the exam. with Mr. Gump's answers:

Q. Define a metal.

A. A metal is that which you are given if you win the race.

Q. Define an alloy.

A. An alloy is somebody who fights on your side.

Q. Why is Ammonium Hydroxide considered a weak base?

A. (1) Because it hasn't much understanding. (2) Because, like 1st base, it's a long way from home.

Q. How do you prepare Potassium Iodide?

A. The Greek method is considered the best, i. e., use a little of both.

Q. Give a test for K-ion in Potassium Nitrate, and Na-ion in Sodium Nitrate.

A. Use the flame test for both, but don't get burnt.

Q. What happens when you heat (a) Ammonium Nitrate; (b) Sodium Nitrate?

A. When Ammonium Nitrate is heated, both disappear just like when Cassidy eats ice cream and cake. Sodium Nitrate has the same effect as Phenolax.

Q. Give the molecular formulae for the following:

(a) Baking Soda, (b) Washing Soda, (c) Cream of Tartar.

A. (a) Arm and Hammer, (b) Two little nigger babies, (c) Pair of frog's legs.

Hughes (in public speaking): "Some of the greatest men who ever came to this country were foreigners."

First Room-mate: "I've decided to cut out smoking."

Second Ditto: "Fine! Now I can keep some cigarettes."

Doc Davidson recently solved a very troublesome problem. He had two essays to write, one in English, the other in biology. After thinking a while, he finally decided to combine the two by writing an essay on "The Digestive System of a Poet."

Slow: "Whatcha looking for?"

Dan: "'Paradise Lost'."

Slow: "Hurry up and find 'em and I'll shoot you a dime."

WEALTH OF WALLOP WINS OVER WILY WHITES.

The doughty "Purples," captained by "Little Les" Steckler, staged a veritable walk-away last Sunday on the ancestral sward of Maxon Field.

At the beginning of the seventh, the score stood 786 for the "Whites," and 777 for the "Purples."

"Crumple-ball" Crutcher held the mound for the "Whites." Up to the seventh he had struck out sixty-five men and had walked only thirty-six. Now, however, Captain Les had called his warriors aside and exhorted them to "give till it hurt," and as a result the bases were full and there were no outs.

Skipper Ray stepped up to bat. There was Tampa lightning in his eye. Crutcher wound up with great deliberation and tossed the pellet. It began to act in the most amazing manner—it shimmied, spun, undulated, and wiggled, finally ending up by sailing into a crowd of spectators by first base, conking one of them on the dome.

"BALL!!!" quoth the umpire.

He hurled the next one. Skip met it with a resounding whack. Up sailed the spheroid; Morgan and Young dashed back to nab it. Morgan tripped on a brick and dropped his glasses. Young was smashing all speed records in his attempt to glove the elusive horse-hide. Just as he was about to grab it from the air, a bug flew up his nose and he sneezed. The ball hit the ground and hid itself in a clump of weeds. Gus's team dashed out to the field to find it, while Skipper ran the bases.

At last they found it, but by that time Skip had run the rounds of the bases six times and was just then passing third on his seventh. Gus slung the pellet unerringly to the plate. The catcher caught the ball and got Skip on the slide.

The umpire awarded Skip six home runs but called him out on his seventh, thus bringing the score up to 767 for the "Purples."

Crutcher walked seven more men, but as the umpire would not allow any of them to be forced home, they all had to stay on bases. Thus three men on third, and two on second and first.

Andy Blank stepped to the plate, shaking his stick viciously. Crutcher tried to trick him by throwing three balls in succession, but Blank hit all three, one to short, one to second, the other to



"The Two Basketeers"



"GEE!! HAW!!"



"Town leave"



"Mobilians"



"Dempsey? Firpo?"



"Pinky"

"Xavier"

"Our Mutual Friend"



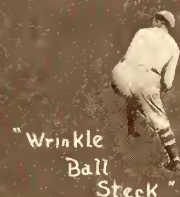
"OH, MIN!!!!"



"Johnnie"



"Cutting Up"



"Wrinkle
Ball
Steck"



"Saturday"



"Josh" →



"A Hillian"

THE DAILY RAZZ

third. They all pegged to home, the catcher became rattled trying to catch all three of them and was socked on the jaw by two of them. He passed out cold and everybody on the bases got safely home.

The score was now 785 for the "Purples" and 786 for the "Whites."

Les himself then went to bat. He connected with the first one and slammed it to Ford, who imagined that the ball was red-hot and refused to hold it. By the time he was convinced that it was really not hot, Les had slid to third.

F. O. Looney came to the plate. He lammed one to second, who pegged it to home, but the catcher was busy bunning shorts from one of the onlookers and didn't put Les out. F. O. was dashing to second, so the catcher pegged the ball there and the second baseman touched Looney as he passed. F. O. couldn't stop, however, so second threw the pellet to third, who got Looney as he slid.

The umpire decided that this constituted two outs on Looney, making three altogether.

The game was tied—"Purples" 786, "Whites" 786. On account of darkness the captains decided to let well enough alone.

Joe: "Say, Al, did you ever meet Majer Psychology?"

Cazentre: "Sure. He used to live just two houses from me in Paris, and you know, he was a peach of a fellow, a prince. No! I'm not trying to stuff you; we used to bum around together quite a bit"—etc., ad absurdum.

HIGH SCHOOL CRACKS.

Chambliss: "I picked up a bargain today."

Webb: "Didn't they say anything to you?"

Welsh: "I hit a guy on the nose yesterday, and you should have seen him run."

Marty: "Is that so?"

Welsh: "Yea; but he didn't catch me."

There was a young lad from Derry,
Who sat in a patch of black-berry.
And now full of gloom

He sits in his room,
And scratches, and scratches, and
scratches.

Photographer: "Do you want a small picture or a large one?"

Potter: "A small one."

Photographer: "Well, then, please close your mouth."

She: "It's only eight o'clock, and I told you to come after supper."

Pete: "That's what I came after."

Ortega: "Give me five cent chewing gum."

Storekeeper: "What kind? Juicy fruit or P. K.?"

Ortega: "Chewing gum."

There are strainers of soup,
And strainers of hash;
But the best of all strainers
Is Nemo's moustache.

Feore: "Say, Mike, do you count ten before you hit a guy?"

Mike: "Naw! The referee counts tin after I hit him."

She: "Are you fond of autos?"

Lurry: "Am I? You should have seen the truck I ate for dinner."

The day that Bud Lurry and Puppy Burguières are not seen together will be the day that Godfrey Juli is inaugurated President of the U. S. A.

Lawler: "Say, Godfrey, do you know who Rex Beach is?"

Jule: "Aha! You cannot fool me. It is vun of dem summer resorts."

Squatty (over the phone): "When are you expecting me?"

She: "I'm not expecting you."

Squatty: "Ha! ha! Then I'll surprise you."

She: "Do you know why I wouldn't want to marry you?"

Martel: "I can't think."

She: "That's it."

Houssiere (in book-keeping class): "Oh, shucks! I wrote out a check and forgot to make a receipt for it."

Duke: "See any change in me?"

Mike: "No; why?"

Duke: "I just swallowed a cent."



THE DAILY RAZZ

Teacher: "Whittier did a little hack work in Boston. Now, Alexander, can you tell me what hack work is?"

Alex: "Driving a hack, I suppose."

Boagni: "I know a guy who's so dumb he thinks Kelly Pool is a place to swim in."

Dubuisson: "That's nothing. Welsh is so dumb he thinks 'If Winter Comes' is a book telling you how to regulate your steam heat."

"In winter my poor head was cold;
"With blue spots it was marred;
"But barbers always were my foes,"
Says Felix Bald Broussard.

Prof: "Say, Mares, are you afraid of work?"

Joe: "No, sir; I can lay right down beside it and go to sleep."





'OLE 'CHEROKEE'



HE AINT NO MORE



DRAINED



SQUAD OF 24



THE FOUR GIANTS.



FUN???



BOYS
will be BOYS



'GENE'
HIS-SELF



THAT LOUISIANA
GANG



MORTUARY



BILLIE



AFTER PRACTICE



IN
ACTION



"DIRTY TWO-DOZEN"



THE LAKE



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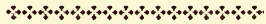
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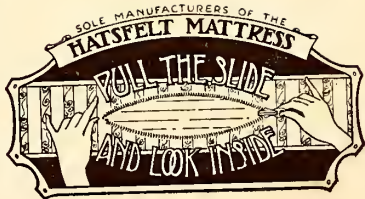
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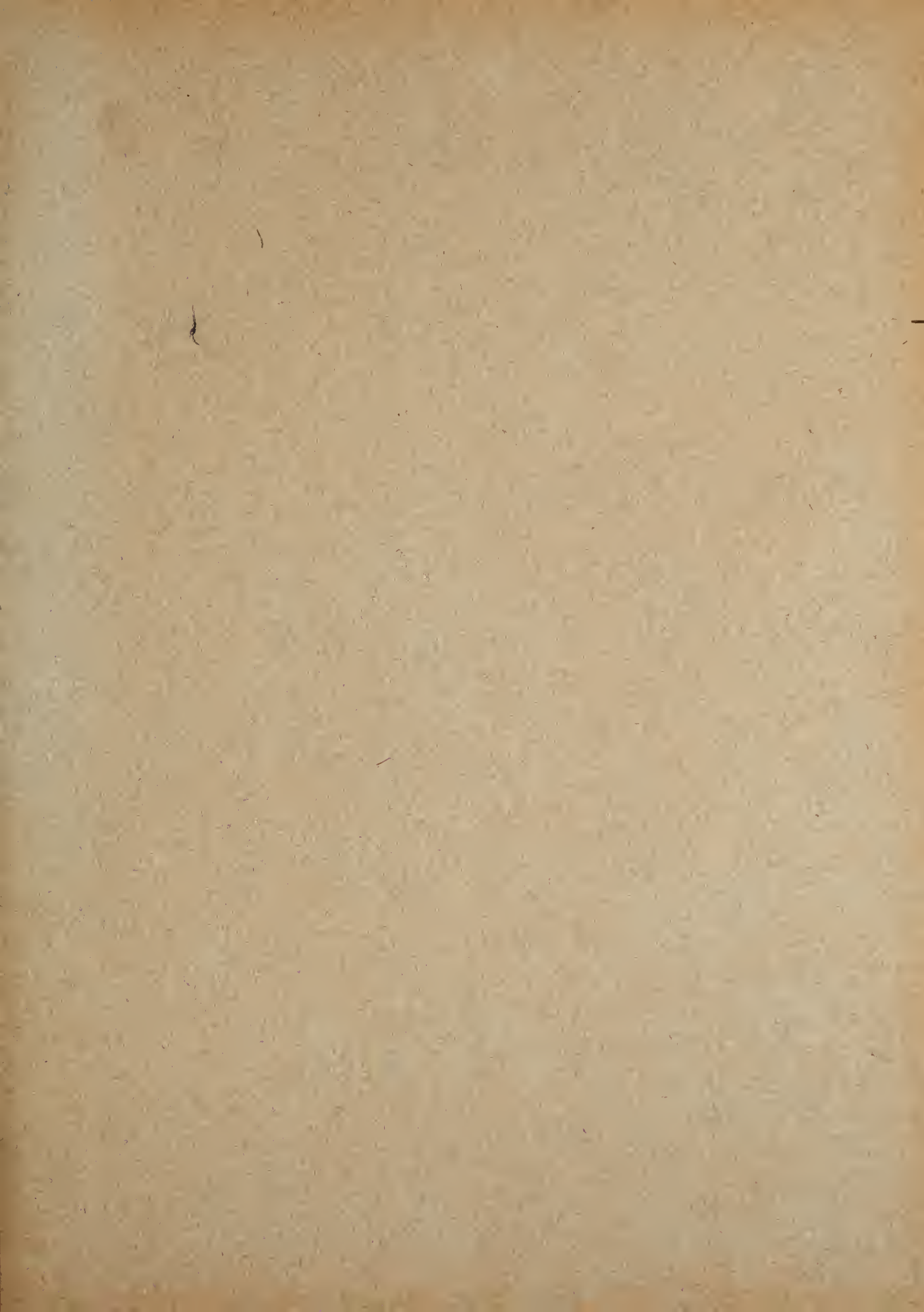
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